

A  
Genuine Account  
OF THE  
Life and Transactions  
OF  
*Howell ap David Price,*  
Gentleman of *Wales.*

EXHIBITING  
A SERIES of most remarkable Occurrences during his Seven Years Travels Abroad; Five of which were spent with a Lady he had released from Slavery.

With farther Particulars since his Return with her to *England.*

---

Written by HIMSELF.

---

L O N D O N:  
Printed for T. OSBORNE, in *Gray's Inn.*

MDCCCLII



43/

10. 10.

24

---

---

# General HEADS

OF THE

Several CHAPTERS.

## CHAP. I.

**G**IVES an Account of the Author's Family, Estate, and Pedigree. Account of his Mother, and her Relations. Discourse with his Mother. Remark on his Pedigree. Cause of his Father's Anger. The Author severely beaten. Designed for a Parson. Sent to Sea.

p. I

## CHAP. II.

Enters on board a Merchantman. His Sicknefs. Taken by a French Privateer. Retaken by an Algerine. In the Bassa's Service. Keeps his Sheep. Reflections on his Slavery.

A 2

A

*A Picture and a Letter thrown him over a Wall. His Thoughts thereon. Reads the Letter. Sees the Lady who threw it him. Releases her from Captivity under the Bassa.*

14  
C H A P. III.

*Contains their Adventures in Prosecution of their Escape. Relieving a Traveller, by the Death of two Robbers. Cleone dresses in the Robbers Cloaths, and seize the Robbers Horses.* — 31

C H A P. IV.

*The Traveller devoured crossing a Ford. Cleone discovers him to be a Pyrate, who stole her Jewels, and sold her to the Bassa. Cleone's Joy at his Death. Recovers her Jewels. Manner of his being devoured.* 45

C H A P. V.

*Contains Cleone's Account of herself, who*

[ ▼ ]

*who she is, her Marriage, and her  
Captivity by the Algerines, and  
Sale to the Bassa.* — 59

C H A P. VI.

*The Author presses Cleone to Mar-  
riage. Her Reasons against it.  
Arrive at a Town. Join a Cara-  
van to Grand Cairo. Engagement  
with the Arabs. Are plundered of  
their Goods and Women.* 74

C H A P. VII.

*Contains their Pursuit of the Robbers.  
Recovery of their Loss. Rejoicing.  
Love made to Cleone by a Lady.* 92

C H A P. VIII.

*Treats of what befel them in their  
March in the Desert for nine Days.  
Zenora's Love to Cleone discovered  
by Means of poisoned Fruit.* 112

C H A P.

C H A P. IX.

*Treats of Zenora's Tryal and Execution, with several Circumstances attending it. Miguel justified for her Death, by a Prodigy.* 130

C H A P. X.

*Arrive at Grand Cairo. Their Journey to Mecca, and Occurrences there, till they are robbed, and left for dead, by one they had taken for their Friend.* — 147

C H A P. XI.

*Treats of the taking the Robbers, recovering their Goods, and their Execution.* — 166

C H A P. XII.

*Of their taking Ship for Cape Cormandel. The Author washed overboard. Shipwreck of the rest on an Island. Their Meeting after some Months Absence.* — 183

C H A P.

C H A P. XIII.

*Recite their different Adventures. An  
Engagement by Land and Sea, with  
the Savages. — 207*

C H A P. XIV.

*Cleone's Present to the Author. His  
Reflections upon it. What befel  
him at the Cape of Good Hope,  
where Cleone leaves him. 224*

C H A P. XV.

*The Author arrives at London. Goes  
to Rotterdam. Recovers Cleone.  
And what befel him there. 238*

C H A P. XVI.

*Arrives with her at London. Mar-  
ries her. Takes a Journey to his  
Father. Several Occurrences there.  
251*

C H A P. XVII.

*Brings his Brother Rice to Town with  
him.*

[ viii ]

*him. Gives him Learning. Makes  
him a Merchant. — 282*

C H A P. XVIII.

*Treats of a Reconciliation between the  
Author, and Captain Doris, and  
the Manner of it. — 291*

C H A P. XIX.

*Treats of a second Journey to Wales,  
and return with their Father and  
Mother to London. — 298*



A  
Genuine Account  
OF THE  
Life and Transactions  
OF  
*Howell ap David Price.*



C H A P. I.

*Account of the Author's Family, Estate,  
and Pedigree. Account of his Mother,  
and her Relations. Discourse with  
his Mother. Remark on his Pedigree,  
Cause of his Father's Anger. The Au-  
thor severely beaten. Design'd for a  
Parson. Sent to Sea.*

**M**Y Father *David Price*, had succeeded  
numberless Generations of the *Prices*,  
in the same numerical Spot and  
Dwelling wherein I was born, at *Llandeglai*  
B in

in the County of *Radnor*, in *South Wales*; and like a true *Trojan*, had been much more exact in preserving the Genealogy of his Family, than either my Mother or her Children from downright starving.

The ancient Seat of the Family, together with a little Orchard, and a very few Acres of poor Land adjoining to it, he had ever estimated at the full yearly Value of nine Pounds; which Freehold independent Income, together with its uninterrupted Ascent from the Stem, or Root from which he proceeded (and which was of infinitely more intrinsic Value than an Estate of ten Times the Extent could have been to the Possessor) had enlarged my Father's Views beyond the Circle of the mechanick Arts, and deprived himself or his Children, of any other Appellation than that of Gentleman.

My elder Brother, who, from my Father, had inherited not only his personal Form, but his very Soul and Sentiments, had already perfected himself in the Knowledge of our Genealogical Tree, and was as great a Master of it, as a good Sailor is of his Compass; he could with all Facility comprehend the three Parts of which it was composed,

to

to wit, The first from *Adam* to *Noah*; the second from *Noah* to *Cadwallader*; and the third from *Cadwallader* to my Father: he would run you up the latter without the least Hesitation, in an Hour and two Minutes, which I have often heard my Father declare, to be but three Minutes longer than himself could perform the like Operation in. He would also, beginning from himself, run it down to *Cadwallader* in much what the same Time. He would proceed either upwards, or downwards, from any given Party; and in short, was so great a Master of the Pedigree, that he had infinitely ingratiated himself to my Father, even so far, as to be what one may call his Favourite.

My Mother was a *Herefordshire* Woman, for which Reason, my Father and elder Brother made little Account of her; and though she was so near a Borderer, my Father would often weep, to think he should be the only one in his Family, who had ever crossed the ancient *British* Strain by a Foreigner.

Whether I inherited more of my Mother's Temper and Turn of Thought, than my Brother did; or whether the frequent Conversation, and continued Intimacy between me

and my Uncles, her Brothers, whose manner of Life I prized beyond our own ; or what it was I can't say, that prejudiced me against my Father's Infusions of his Pedigree into my Mind ; but I ever beheld his miserable Gentility in a shocking Light, when I compared it to the Affluence, and easy Enjoyments of the industrious Relations of my Mother : for though they were called Tradesmen, lived in Shops, and dealt in divers Wares and Commodities ; yet whenever I visited their Houses, themselves and Children were, methought, other Creatures than I met with at home ; there was that Air of Complacency, and Gentility interlaced with, and through the whole of their Actions and Conversations, which we retained only in Speculation ; they were ever willing, and wanted not the Ability to receive and entertain their Friend at home in a generous Manner ; nor did they withdraw their Hand from necessary Beneficence abroad : They were not through Straitness of Circumstances, compelled to abridge themselves of any agreeable Satisfaction, at proper Times, and on suitable Occasions ; and an universal Smile and Satisfaction, were constant Attendants on their Countenances : But when I turned the Tables, and looked at home, how sordid and mean did all the Furniture,

niture, Utensils, Cloaths, and Provisions of my Father's Family appear ! We had a little Corn it is true ; but had far more Trouble to reduce it to Bread, than I had observed in my Uncle's Shop, to obtain wherewithal to buy ten Times as much ready made. We had a few Sheep, and Goats (whose original Root, might, perhaps, be as old as my Father's) but we might sometimes travel two Miles for a Pint of their Milk, when they took a Fancy to elope from us ; and then we must either follow, or perish ; neither could we meliorate our Food by Heat, till we had first loaded our own Shoulders home with a Competency of Fuel. It was as much as ever the Increase of our Flocks would extend to, if each of us procured a coarse and clumsy Covering to our Bodies, once in two or three Years, from the Sale of it ; and then a Piece of Meat was an Elegancy we had never been accustomed to, till an old Yew was grown past bearing ; when to prevent a natural, she underwent an artificial Death ; but yet, (as if it was the only Necessary in Life) we were to regale upon the empty, misapplied Sound of our Gentility ; and (as if scorning to be better Men than our Forefathers, and having the bare Knowledge only of who were so, would give us the Enjoyment of all Things) we persisted in our own Way.

My Mother, who was a virtuous sensible Woman, could not choose but regret the frequent Taunts and Reproaches she met with from my Father and Brother, which render'd her Life extreamly disquiet; but not observing the same Spirit in me, or at least that I had not yet produced it in Action; one Day when we were alone, she put the Question to me, whether my Father had not as yet acquainted me with my Lineage, and shewn me what great Ancestors I was descended from? I answered that he had, but that I gave myself but little Trouble about a Matter that so remotely concerned me. How? says she, why your Father and Brother value it as their Lives. Ay, says I, and I should be of their Mind, could I find any one in the List that had left me an Hundred Pounds a Year, or some such Thing. How? says my Mother, did not you see Numbers of illustrious Names in the Catalogue, all springing from your great King *Cadwallader*?

I was satisfied my Mother was not Fool enough to be biassed in Reality, by what she had at Times overheard my Father say; so I told her (though I durst as soon have been hang'd as have said so much to him) that I had seen the great Tree she mentioned,

tioned, and had made my Remarks upon it ; and pray Son, says she, What might they be ? Why truly Mother, says I, upon Sight of the great *Cadwallader* in the Root, it seemed to be a well established Plant ; but looking upwards, methought I seemed to stand but like an hungry Owl upon one of the Top Branches.

I never in my Life observed my Mother to laugh so immoderately before ; neither could she suddenly recompose herself, even at sight of my Father, (who had unknown to her, discovered the Topick of our Discourse from the next Room) when though she ceased, indeed, from all further noisy Expressions of her Delight ; yet the repeated Twitchings, and convulsive Motions of her Body, left it very visible to him, that her Fancy had been excited above an ordinary Pitch.

My Father, who in his narrow Commonwealth, had (through the Austerity of his constant Department) been but little used to Rebuffs, demanded the Occasion of my Mother's violent Emotion, nor would he recede from his Enquiry, upon any put-off she could make ; till at length growing clamorous, and rousing my Mother's Spirit by

My Mother, who was a virtuous sensible Woman, could not choose but regret the frequent Taunts and Reproaches she met with from my Father and Brother, which render'd her Life extreamly disquiet; but not observing the same Spirit in me, or at least that I had not yet produced it in Action; one Day when we were alone, she put the Question to me, whether my Father had not as yet acquainted me with my Lineage, and shewn me what great Ancestors I was descended from? I answered that he had, but that I gave myself but little Trouble about a Matter that so remotely concerned me. How? says she, why your Father and Brother value it as their Lives. Ay, says I, and I should be of their Mind, could I find any one in the List that had left me an Hundred Pounds a Year, or some such Thing. How? says my Mother, did not you see Numbers of illustrious Names in the Catalogue, all springing from your great King *Cadwallader*?

I was satisfied my Mother was not Fool enough to be biaſſed in Reality, by what she had at Times overheard my Father say; so I told her (though I durst as soon have been hang'd as have said so much to him) that I had seen the great Tree she mentioned,

tioned, and had made my Remarks upon it ; and pray Son, says she, What might they be ? Why truly Mother, says I, upon Sight of the great *Cadwallader* in the Root, it seemed to be a well established Plant ; but looking upwards, methought I seemed to stand but like an hungry Owl upon one of the Top Branches.

I never in my Life observed my Mother to laugh so immoderately before ; neither could she suddenly recompose herself, even at sight of my Father, (who had unknown to her, discovered the Topick of our Discourse from the next Room) when though she ceased, indeed, from all further noisy Expressions of her Delight ; yet the repeated Twitchings, and convulsive Motions of her Body, left it very visible to him, that her Fancy had been excited above an ordinary Pitch.

My Father, who in his narrow Commonwealth, had (through the Austerity of his constant Deportment) been but little used to Rebuffs, demanded the Occasion of my Mother's violent Emotion, nor would he recede from his Enquiry, upon any put-off she could make ; till at length growing clamorous, and rousing my Mother's Spirit by

some personal Reflections upon her; she bursting again into a loud Laughter, told him the whole Truth of what had happened; at the same Time commending my Reflection to the Skies, as the most just Comparison she had ever heard; neither did she in enlarging upon the Premises, in the least scruple to embellish her Discourse with such plain Hints, as might inform him how little unlike she judged him and my Brother, to the Character I had ascribed to myself, upon the Branch.

You may imagine what I had to expect, from the collected Ire my Father's Visage then glowed with. I stood like a condemn'd Criminal, trembling in Expectation of immediate Execution; when my Father's Fury, which till then had occupied his Spirit only, beginning to diffuse itself through his whole Mass, he exercised himself very laboriously for a considerable Time, in brushing my Back and Shoulders, with an oaken Towel then in his Gripe; calling me Scoundrel, and degenerate Villain, at every Blow he applied; then pausing a short Space, he would reason with me upon the Indignity I had cast upon the long Series of ennobled Blood, that had ran in the Veins of those renowned Persons I had dared to make Scoff at; and have  
I

I conveyed this Blood to such un ungrateful Rascal, Sirrah, says he, as you are? O unfortunate Father! then he belaboured me again, till his Arm failing (in pity to that) he urged his Instructions, and Comments upon me afresh by Word of Mouth; ending his Exhortation, with a Declaration, that his Blood had never been contaminated by a Condescension to Trade or Mechanicks, nor whilst he survived, ever should be.

Perceiving the old Gentleman to be nearly out of Breath, and as yet unable to resume the cudgelling Part of the Argument; I thought it a proper Time to urge somewhat in favour of that Life he seemed bent upon destroying; I therefore begged his Pardon for what had passed, expressing my Compunction for having offended, and assuring him it was what had inadvertently escaped from me, his Rage to all Appearance, grew tolerably moderated.

I was now about sixteen Years of Age, had lived like a Mumper all my Days, save the Time I had spent at my Uncle's; and having an exceeding hankering after Business of some Sort or other; I thought, that now I had somewhat mollified the old Gentleman, it was the

fitteſt Time of all others, to enquire what Hopes there was of my future Fortune. I therefore imploring my Father's Pardon for what I was about to ſay, deſired he would pleaſe to inform me, what he ſhould eſteem the propereſt Way for me to employ myſelf in, now I was fit to go into the World?

That Queſtion, I could preſently diſcover, ſtaggered him not a little; but recollecting his uſual Gravity, he ſaid, he thought I had Employment enough already, if I was but careful, in aſſiſting to manage the paternal Eſtate. Sir, ſaid I, that can't be my future Support; for in caſe of your Deceafe, it will deſcend to my Brother; now, with your Leave, I would be of ſome Occupation, whereby I might be enabled to procure a Subſiſtance.

I perceive, *Howel*, ſays my Father, that the Baſeneſs of thy Mother's Birth, will expoſe itſelf throughout thy whole Nature. Occupation ſay'ſt thou? why what of that Kind canſt thou be, that will not reflect a Diſgrace upon myſelf, and Anceſtors? unleſs thou art a Parſon, that indeed I could ſubmit to. Sir, ſays I, it will require more Money to qualify me for that, than almoſt whatever elſe you  
could

could have proposed for me ; but however, I submit to be any Thing, so that I may but be sure of being something.

My Father told me, he thought, that as I did not want natural Sense ; with some of his Instructions, and my own Improvements upon them, I might in Time attain to a sufficient Knowledge in Divinity, to turn out a tolerable Parson ; and as to the Expence of any other Profession, it was not that, he said, that disgusted him, (though by the Way he had not a Farthing in ready Money to give me) but the Slur it would bring upon that Family, which he chose to transmit to Posterity, under the same Purity that he had received it from his Ancestors.

My Mother, then telling my Father, she was sure that either of her Brothers would take me Apprentice, without a Farthing Expence to him ; he fell into a violent Passion, urging, that though such mean Sentiments properly accorded to her groveling Soul ; yet, that whenever he was on these Topics, he expected her to keep Silence, and not expose herself, by discovering those Failings, which being bred in her Bones, he

was too well assured would not readily out of her Flesh. I then expected we should have gone to high Words again, my Mother reddening like Scarlet, and I was determined to have taken her Part; but she only said, she had much rather see her Son a common Sailor, than bred a Parson without Literature.

The old Gentleman catching at this, replied; True, that was a genteel Profession, and as every Man must have crept before he could go, he did not see what Occupation would be so gentle a Reproach on his Ancestors, or himself, as that; for in the Catalogue of his Predecessors, he had fifteen Captains, three Commodores, and an Admiral, who were all Esquires, and the Admiral was knighted; besides, says he, the Grocer will for ever be such, and the Taylor the same; and when they are possessed of ever so large Fortunes, they are but a rich Grocer, and Taylor still; but the meanest Man in the Navy, may be a Lieutenant, Captain, or Admiral; from the first Advance to which, they rank with the Gentleman, and perhaps, (tho' that is a Title never to be disclaimed) may arise to higher titular Honours.

nours. Wherefore, *Howel*, says he, I will have thee a Sailor; exert yourself in that, and you may be a great Man: But hark you, the Moment you attach yourself to the servile Arts of Commerce, I shall strike you out of my Pedigree, as unworthy of a Place with your Forefathers.



CHAP.



## C H A P. II.

*Enters on board a Merchantman. His Sickness. Taken by a French Privateer. Retaken by an Algerine. In the Bassa's Service. Keeps his Sheep. Reflections on his Slavery. A Picture and Letter thrown him over a Wall. His Thoughts thereon. Reads the Letter. Sees the Lady who threw it him. Releases her from Captivity under the Bassa.*

**M**Y Father's last Precepts were so beaten into me, that I was not able to dislodge them from my Mind, during the three Weeks of Affliction that my Flesh laboured with from his late Discipline; in which time, my Mother and I had stolen several Conferences, relative to the above-mentioned Debate. She would have persuaded me to have engaged with one of my Uncles, notwithstanding my Father's Threat; for why should I make my future Life miserable, she said, in Compliance with a mistaken Notion of a Father, who could

could not long (in the Nature of Things) survive to reproach me? And as I was now so old, if I did not strike while the Iron was hot, and herself living, it was more than probable, either that I should indulge a Habit of pennyless Idleness, or that my Uncle would not receive me into his Business.

These Arguments, though they were not without Weight, were yet insufficient for reducing me to a peremptory Conclusion; for my Father's Severity, and lordly Preeminence, still awed me from any Action retrograde from his Inclination, or at least from his Countenance; so that after some Deliberation with myself, I told my Mother, that I had now determined to submit to my Father's Injunctions, and to get me a Birth, on board the Fleet that was then preparing for the Mediterranean.

With this View, I sat out from my Father's ancient Mansion on my Travels to *London*, loaded with his Prayers for my Safety, Success and Preferment; and what less could I expect, than soon to be a Captain, who had so much Merit, from such a Train of Ancestors to plead in my Favour?

It happened, that after a Week's sore Travel, and begging my Way to Town, I had  
most

most unluckily arrived, at a Time when most of the Ships were manned ; so that unless I had been an able Sailor, there was no Prospect left, even for attempting my Fortune on board the Royal Navy ; you may be sure it cast a Damp on my aspiring Genius, to find myself at least postponed in my Endeavours till the next Spring ; if there should then chance to be another Fleet equipped. However, as most of the good Sailors were retained in the Fleet, and the Merchants, for that Reason, gave large Wages, even to indifferent Hands ; I straight-ways entered myself on board the *Twin Brothers*, of *London*, bound for *Smyrna* and *Scanderoon*.

We fell down to the *Nore* with the Tide, in calm Weather, and so far all went smoothly, I doing as I was directed, as well as I could ; but in the Channel, meeting with a brisk Gale, and a rolling Sea, I would have given ten times my Father's Estate to have been at home again. I was so wretched sick for almost ten Days, that I could neither eat, or drink, expecting every Moment to be my last. My Head ached ready to split, with reaching to vomit ; but I had no sooner laid it on any Thing to compose it, than a Jerk of the Ship, by suddenly raising it up a little, would

would return it with such Force, as almost broke my Scull. If I stood upright, I seemed ready to fall, by the Lightness of my Head ; or by the swaying of the Ship, I staggered like a drunken Man ; and in this Time discharged from my Stomach and Bowels, (to my Thinking) six times as much as I could conceive them capable of containing ; but what well nigh sunk all my Hopes of ever recovering was, that when I was as clean within as a new-scowred Gun, my Tendency to discharge remained as strong as ever. At about ten Days End I began to mend, when the Spirit of Repletion seized me, and I believe I should have been in Danger from the other Extream, but that the temperate Allowance of the Ship restrained me ; and from this Time forward, I was never sensible what it was to be out of Order.

We were not twenty four Hours sail from the Streights Mouth, and before the Wind, when we were waited for by a *French* Privateer, whom we plainly saw before us, looking out how best to intercept our Passage. We presently perceived, we were in no Shape capable of maintaining an Action with her, neither could we hope for much Safety by Flight, being off an Enemy's Shore. Our only Hope  
there-

therefore was, that being a light Ship, and not overloaded, we might push by her into the Channel, and secure ourselves under the Guns of *Gibraltar*. With this View therefore, we crowded all the Sail we possibly could, and ran for it.

The Privateer no sooner collected (from our Speed and Management) what we would be at, than she ran athwart our Way, lying by for us. We then shaped our Course South-west, more to Sea-ward; she veered again, and observed us; when imagining, that having drawn her so far Westward, our Wind would have carried us to the Mouth of the Straights before she could have come up, we made another Push; but the Wind shifting somewhat more Westerly, she clapped in just before us, and poured in a Broadside, which not being Musquet-shot from us, raked us fore and aft, and obliged us to strike; she appearing to be a larger Vessel, and of greater Force than we at first had taken her for.

We had but sixteen Hands on board, and our Captor had fifty two; the *French* ordered us all into the Hold of our own Vessel, and having received no Injury from us, they resolved to keep on their Cruise towards the *Madiera's*, sending nine of their Hands, in our Vessel, home to the Bay of *Biscay*.

We

We had not parted from the Privateer above six Hours, before we were met with, and retaken by an *Algerine* Corfair; which the *French* might have avoided, had they kept up our *English* Colours, (we being then at Peace with them) but they putting out their own, was the true Reason of their Misfortune, and the *Algerines* told them so; yet they themselves had like to have made the very same Blunder, in passing the Streights of *Gibraltar*; but be-  
thought themselves, and took down their *French* Colours.

Upon our Arrival at *Algiers*, we Prisoners were drove into the Town, where we were soon disposed of; and during my Stay there, several Attempts were made upon me to turn *Mahometan*, but I withstood them all. I was at length taken into the Bassa's Service, where for want of Knowledge in any particular Science, I was put to carry Burthens, and other laborious Employment; in which Exercise I wore out the first sixteen Months of my Servitude; when the Bassa having had a Present of some very fine Sheep, and being desirous of propagating a Breed of them, I having signified my Skill as a Shepherd, was put upon the Employment, and the Sheep committed to my Care.

This

This Service being very easy, left me that Room for Thought and Reflection, which my former Labours had altogether rendered me incapable of ; for now, I was no longer shut up on Nights, but had the Wilds and Pastures to range in ; and so that my Care were but safe, and in good Condition, I had no further Account to give of my Time to any one.

I was soon sent to a Country-House of the Bassa's, about three Leagues from *Algiers*, where I was more my own Master than before ; and the Bassa, who frequently visited that Seat, was very well pleased with my Management of his Sheep, and often commended my Care of them ; for they were under my Conduct become extremely beautiful, and fat ; whereas they were at first, quite lean and very shabby.

The next Summer brought us seven Lambs from our four Sheep, (three of them bearing Twins) and this settled me more and more in the Bassa's Favour, and he attributing this extraordinary Increase, solely to my good Management, handsomely rewarded me.

Having, as I said before, so much Time upon my Hands, for pursuing my Reflections, I could not choose but consider my poor Father,

ther, whom I would still honour with the Title of a Gentleman. Surely, says I, the Benefits of this Life are, to the Receivers, just what they please to esteem them; and in themselves, neither intrinsically good or evil to us; if not, why should I, for whose single Preservation and Commodity, twice the Income of my Father's Estate is expended, be so miserable here, in the very same Exercites, and Employment, as he is; when he is so happy with half my present Allowance, for the Support of himself and Family? If it is, that he is a Gentleman, I am his Son, and have the same Title to that Appellation, with somewhat even to maintain it, in a more comfortable Manner than he has. What then can make this easy Life of mine a perpetual Disquiet to me? Is it that I am not in *Wales*? No; I have never once cast a Desire thither, since I left it; and am now situate on a much more delightful Spot, than any near my Father's Habitation: My Lodging is clean and commodious, which is more than I can say of his. Is it that I am not at Liberty to pursue my own Schemes, but am confined to this particular Exercise? And does not my Father pursue just the same Round of Life that I do, without more Variation? but then he is at Liberty; To do what? only to follow the same Round;

Round ; for if he neglects, or varies, he perishes. Then what is this Liberty we so much prize ? a Phantom, a Shadow, a Chimera. Does not the Tradesman at his Liberty, confine himself to his Shop ? Does not the Captain at his Liberty, confine himself to a small Ship ? Does not the Monarch at Liberty, confine himself to the Limits of his Court ? And do not I confine myself to the Care of these Sheep ? Then what is it to me, (since doing somewhat, I must confine myself to it) whether I am esteemed a Slave, or a Freeman ? The Freeman being as much a Slave to his Business, as myself ; I am no more a Slave to mine, than he is.

I was running on in these Reflections, as I lay under the Wall of the Bassa's Garden one Day in the Shade ; when a Handkerchief from over the Wall dropped close before me : The Sight of it, I own, gave me a Surprise ; but immediately looking up, and seeing no one there, I suspected it might be accidentally thrown over, by somebody from within, and was going to return it back again ; when crumpling it close in my Hand, to give it the more Force ; I felt somewhat in it to rustle, and at the same time to feel hard, and round like Money. This, I own, gave a Check to my In-

Intention of returning it, and excited my Curiosity to enquire into the Mystery of its Contents; so that with precipitate Speed, I retired closer to the Wall than I was lying before, in order to be the less observed; for then, should any one covet to view me, I was certain he must expose, at least, his Head beyond the Wall, before he could discover me. I kept my Eyes upwards for some time, but no one appearing, I fell to unfolding my Handkerchief; at one Corner of which, was a Knot; I then turned up my Eyes again, before I attempted the Knot, and then could almost have sworn, that I saw a Glance of somewhat, withdrawing itself; but could not recollect myself sufficiently to be positive. However, my Impatience permitting no longer Delay, I loosed the Knot, wherein I found a Paper with (as I still suspected) a Piece of Money in it. I forced it open with great Eagerness, when to my utmost Astonishment, I beheld the most beautiful Face in Miniature, that it could be possible for Nature, in Flesh and Blood, to form. The Sight was so transporting, that I had no Power to withdraw my Eyes from it. I gazed, I pressed it to my Lips, to my Breast, and to my Lips again; where though I could have held it for ever, yet my Eyes (not able to sustain so long a

Pri-

Privation of their Blifs) compelled me to disjoin it from thence, and exhibit it, as the most blessed Feast for them.

My contending Passions had so possessed my whole Soul, that I had neglected to watch, whether I had been overlooked or not; till suddenly recollecting myself, and casting up my Eyes, I plainly saw the true Original of my dear Picture; but had only a Smile from it, before it vanished. I cursed the interrupting Wall that debarred my Approach to that most delightful Object. I surveyed the Surface of it, but no Irregularity there, would give the least Encouragement to my enterprising Limbs to climb it. What must I do! only behold, to die in Torture! I gazed a long time, at the Spot where I beheld the lovely Creature; but all to no Purpose, the Divinity which there resided was flown, and with her all my Hopes.

Tired with my fruitless Search, I<sup>s</sup> threw myself at length on the Grass, and again beheld, and kissed the dear Image, weeping for my Loss of its very self, to great Extremity. I was sure there must be something more than I was able to comprehend in this Adventure; but then, says I, if ever I am to be blessed with

with a nearer View of this lovely Maid, why did she not inform me, when and where, and the Occasion of the present Transaction? Could any Time been so fit, as when I saw her, and she me? But perhaps, she is now making merry with her Companions within, at the Commotion she has raised in my Breast, and did it only to put me to the Rack and Torture; for who can behold, and not adore her.

I turned, and rolled from Side to Side, in the most violent Despair, still fully intent upon the Picture; till recollecting myself a little; why is all this Anxiety, says I? Am I not now, but as if I had not known there ever was such an Object as this Picture represents? But have not I seen that there is such an one? O why did she then invite me to gaze on her? May it not be some Snare to entrap me? Who knows but my Life may become forfeit to my Curiosity, should I be able to obtain a nearer View of her? That beautiful Form may conceal a foul Heart, a base Principle; she may detest me, though I must for ever love her. Lost in these Surmises, whilst I lay measuring my Distraction by vain Impossibilities; I observed upon the Paper, which had enfolded the Picture, some writing.

C

Ha!

Ha! thinks I, what have I here? this may possibly contain Instructions for my Conduct. I greedily therefore snatched it up, and to my inexpressible Comfort, read the following Words.

STRANGER,

“ For such you seem to be in this Country, possibly you may be an *European*; at least, if you are a Christian, you have Compassion; if so, exert it to the Relief of the distressed Original of the Picture here enclosed. I am a Christian of *Britain*, detained in this Mansion to become a Prey to the vile Owner of it. If there can be any Means devised for my Escape from hence; know, I am neither unable when at Liberty, or unwilling, gratefully, and amply to recompense my Deliverer. At this Hour To-morrow, I will expect what Comfort you can give me, in the mean Time, think on

CLEONE.

This Epistle I had no sooner perused, than every Gleam of my Despair vanished; the Relief of the Lady then engrossed my whole Sense, and at first seemed as a Thing done. I  
had

had schemed the Method with utmost Facility, had formed in my Mind, a Ladder of Ropes for her to descend by, and in Imagination, had conducted her out of Danger. I waited with the utmost Impatience till Morning; but sure the Hours never lagged to such Degree before. I took my Stand according to Directions; well, the Hour came, and went, and several others successively, till almost Night, but no one appeared. I stayed till dark Night to no Purpose. I stormed, I raved, I cursed my Fate, and believed the whole to be a Scheme, meerly calculated to perplex and distract me.

I visited the Place for several succeeding Days, but all in vain; and at last gave over all farther Hope of ever more beholding the beloved Object. I could not however, desist from daily visiting the Spot; where I would sit musing, and pensive, indulging my Reflections, with the past pleasing Scene that had so captivated me.

One Morning, at least a full Moon after our first Interview, as I was cherishing the Embers of my Passion, and fanning them into a Flame, a soft Hem pierced my Ear; I started, and turning up my Eyes to the Wall's

Summit ; with joyful Rapture once more observed that lovely Form, which had so long engaged my Faculties. I could no longer view her in Silence, but (the Coast around being clear) I told her, I had read the Letter, and then offered my whole self to her disposal. I told her, I understood by its Contents, that she was an unhappy Prisoner, but I would free her at the Hazard of my Life ; and that if she could any ways descend to me, I would either bring her off, or dye by her Side, in Defence of her Innocence.

She, with Tears in her Eyes, returned me Thanks for my Kindness, and proffered me great Rewards, if I would but once conduct her to *England*. She said it was with great Difficulty that she could avoid the Vigilance of her Keepers, but to obtain a Minute's Conference with me ; but that if I would contrive any Means of receiving her from the Wall, she would, if possible, be at the same Place the next Evening ; and again requiring if I could facilitate her Descent, I being ashamed to answer in the Negative, assured her, I would easily take her down ; though as yet I had not concerted any feasible Method of performing it ; and engaging to wait for her at the appointed Time, she took her Leave, and retired.

I was

I was now drove to a greater Nonplus than ever ; the Wall was full Twenty Feet high, quite smooth on the Top and Sides, made of Plaister as hard as Stone ; to which (could I have procured a Rope Ladder) I should never have been able to have fastned it. The Time wore away, and I grew almost raving, to think that nothing was yet done towards her Assistance ; and for me to be obliged to inform her (when she should return in Expectation of my Preparations) that it was not in my Power to relieve her ; this, I say, made me quite distracted. I had formed divers Imaginations, but still all subject to Objections ; till at last, taking my Shepherd's Crook and Bill, with which I used to lop Branches for my Flock to brouze on, I ran to a Spring-Wood near at Hand ; and cutting down one of the longest strait Spires I could find, that had the most Branches shooting from it, I chopped those Branches off, within about six Inches from the Stem of it, leaving them standing out on each Side, one above another like Steps ; I brought it to the Wall on my Shoulder, with trembling, but when proffering it up, I was assured of its Utility, my Heart bounded with Delight, and I remained composed, till the Glory of my Affection arrived.

In short, she returned much about the appointed Time, and I shewed her the Method I had contrived for her Descent, which she surveying seemed fearful of venturing upon; but I satisfying her, that I would secure it so well at Bottom, that she need not suspect the least ill Accident from it, she at length attempted and executed it.





## C H A P. III.

*Contains their Adventures in Prosecution of their Escape. Relieving a Traveller by the Death of two Robbers. Cleone dresses in the Robber's Cloaths. And seize the Robber's Horses.*

**B**EING now in Possession of what I had with such longing Expectation waited for, I begged Leave to embrace her; which she permitted; but requested me rather to look out for our mutual Security.

Her Beauty was so exquisite and surpassing (what I now took to be but a faint Resemblance of it) the Picture, that it quite benum'd and stupify'd my Senses. I had not the least Thoughts or Imagination left, for prosecuting our Escape; but could have gazed upon her for ever; which she perceiving, endeavoured to quicken my Attention to the then only one Thing necessary; begging me to proceed to some Place of more Safety than that, wherein we were exposed, not only to

any Person from the Wall, but also to whoever should come by, from without.

Her Exhortation roused me, and we made for the Wood directly, where we halted, to settle the Route of our future March; but when we came seriously to deliberate upon the Perils of our Undertaking; how were we terrify'd, with the Prospect of numberless Dangers that surrounded us? We knew not, nor had any the least Guess, or Notion of our Way to the Frontiers of the Country, or which Point to take, for avoiding as much as possible, the great Towns, and Parts of Resort; neither could we tell what Borderers might be Friends or Enemies to the *Algerines*, or when we should have passed the *Algerine* Limits, if ever we should be so happy as to attain them. We had no Food with us, neither durst we attempt to buy any, or to have Recourse to the Natives, for Fear of being delivered up to our incensed Master; from whom, every Thing was to be expected, that Rage, Malice, and Disappointment could suggest. *Cleone* almost wished herself upon the Wall again, and in Truth, I would have been glad to have been debarked from this Intanglement; But it was now too late for Retrospect, all that we had to do was, to push forward, and to leave the Issue to Providence.

*Cleone,*

*Cleone*, observing me overwhelmed with Thought, tho' her own Heart was ready to break, had still Spirit enough to subdue the outward Tokens of her Concern, and used her best Endeavours to dissipate mine. She pleasantly told me, she thought we had now rested ourselves sufficiently, to enable us for another Walk, and rising herself for that Purpose, engaged me to attend her.

We went on best Part of the Night, over Hill, Dale, Wood, Plain, without the least View, but of finding ourselves still further from *Algiers*; and to my Thinking, could not be at less Distance from it by Morning, than six Leagues. We then rested in a great Forest best Part of the Morning, and spent most of the Afternoon, in Search of whatever we might find to preserve Life with; when we refreshed ourselves with some Grapes and Figs.

About the Close of the Evening we set out again, directing our Travels chiefly to the Southward; for having debated upon traversing near the Sea-Coast, we concluded, that by some Accident we might be known, at least, for Foreigners, and returned to *Algiers* again; especially, as *Cleone* was dressed far above the

Rate of a common Traveller; for the Bassa had spared for no Cost, either of Jewels or Apparel to render still more charming.

We journeyed in this Manner upwards of fifty Days, sometimes succoured plentifully by the wild Trees and Shrubs, and again at other Times, destitute of a Morsel, for two or three Days together; but in passing the Woods, we found frequently the Nests of a Dove, or Pigeon, the Eggs of which were both nourishing and refreshing to us; as for the young ones, we might have had a good Supply of them likewise, but had no Possibility of dressing them.

We were now arrived in a most shocking mountainous Country, of which we feared we should have had no End; for no sooner were we discharged from one, than we had another Hill to climb; and what was still worse, the whole Prospect before us, and to the Right and Left, held on the same Appearance. We were now in Hopes, that if ever we should be able to conquer these vast Hills, and arrive at the Plains again, we need be in no further Fear of Pursuit, or Enquiry after us; and that contributed not a little to facilitate their Passage: So that in about one Month more,  
we

we from the Summit of the last Mountain, had entertained our Fancies with the View of a most delightful flat Country, to our Thinking, the Enjoyment of which would well recompense our past Labours.

On this Flat, we wanted not Figs, and Olives, which were our chief Diet; but we were at inexpressible Loss, for Want of Lodging. If we retired to the Bushes and Brakes (of which there were Plenty in large Clusters) we were each Moment surprized with the terriblest Serpents, both for Size and Form, that ever were beheld: If we remained on the Campaign, we heard from every Quarter, at small Distances, the Lyons, Tygers, and Panthers, roaring and growling about us; which caused such Tremors and Agitations in *Cleone*, as made both our Lives extremely miserable; and from these constant Fears we could find no Redress.

After we had travelled a long Way in this Vale, (for we were not now confined to Night-Walks) we at last espied a Man, which was the first we had seen in our whole Journey. He was crossing about a Furlong before us, on full Speed. He had not rode far, before we espied two more, pursuing him on the like

Speed. The foremost no sooner saw us, than turning his Horse, he rode directly towards us. This Sight caused numberless Fears in our guilty Breasts, for what should the Horseman be, but a Messenger in Pursuit of us? but we had scarce Time to form our Conjectures, before he was with us; when leaping from his Horse, he fell at our Feet, and with up-lifted Hands, implored our Pity for a Merchant Stranger, who was beset, and pursued by two Robbers, and begged us to defend him.

My Residence so long at *Algiers*, had given me a sufficient Knowledge of their Tongue to understand him; for he exactly spoke the Language of that Country, by which I collected, that he was in Distress, from Fear of his Pursuers.

I had no other Weapon than a good Club, but however, could not acquiesce in being an idle Spectator only, of the barbarous Oppression of a seeming innocent Person; and by the Time the Stranger had told his Tale, and I had ordered him to his Defence, the Robbers were come up, and demanded two small Packets which were tyed behind the Stranger's Saddle. He begged me very hard to stand by him,

him, which in the Hearing of the Robbers, I promised him to do. The Stranger had a Sabre, or Cutlass, in his Right Hand, with the Bridle of his Horse hanging on his Left Arm, himself facing the Robbers, to prevent their plundering the Beast, which seemed to be all their Aim.

The Robbers, after shifting about some Time, for an Opportunity of flanking us, and seizing their Prize; perceiving that it was not to be attained, rushed with their long Sabres, one of them, at each of us. I had only, as I said before, a stout Stick in my Hand, with a large knobbed Head, griping which, with both Hands at the small End, I had placed myself upon the defensive; and my Assailant's Horse's Head, had no sooner advanced within the Play of my Stick, than reaching him a Blow with all my Force behind his Ear, I brought him staggering to the Ground, with his Rider; who (also falling at my Feet) with another Blow or two I left dead on the Spot. The other Robber, not having entred yet into Combat with the Stranger, had turned against me, to the Relief of his Companion, and had extended a Blow to the Back of my Head; when the Stranger, at the Instant springing forward, gave him such a Cut on the Sword Arm, as by dividing the Muscles to  
the

the Bone, deprived him of the Use of it; and his Sabre dropping, myself on one Side, and the Stranger on the other, soon dismounted, and dispatched him.

Surely no Creature upon Earth, was capable of more Expressions of Gratitude than the Stranger paid to me, on his Deliverance from the Robbers. He told me, he had a vast Charge of Diamonds, Rubies, and Saphyres, in his Bags, and begged me to gratify myself for my Civility; assuring me, that the Kindness I had done him, meriting the best Return in his Power, the Whole, or any Part of his Effects were mine, upon demand.

Poor *Cleone*, had during the Engagement, retired behind some Shrubs adjoining, where she put up her Prayers for our Success; and never was poor Soul so joyful at a Victory as she was for ours, her whole Spirit she said, issuing, and assisting each Blow we aimed.

It being still high Day, we sat down to recover our Breaths again; then demanding of the Stranger from whence he came, and whither he was travelling; he told us, he was born a *German*, but had made many Trips by Sea, to Parts of *India*, and *Turkey*, with  
Jew-

Jewels, which had been his constant Employ from his Youth ; that though he had acquired a considerable Fortune by it, yet he could not rest at home, having experienced travelling to be both much more healthful and agreeable.

That the last Turn he made, he was taken Captive by a *Barbary* Rover, and carryed into *Sallee* ; That the Rover having possessed himself of all his Jewels, he prevailed upon him to retain them, till he could send for Bills, not only to redeem them, but himself. That, at length obtaining his Liberty, and receiving back his Goods ; being a tolerable Master of their Language, he had a Mind to make a Journey by Land through *Egypt*, to *Turkey* and *Persia* ; and accordingly had taken a Passport with him, to extend through the *Turkish* Dominions, hoping, if he made no Profit, just to bear his Expences ; for that he could no ways rest at home, in Inactivity. He said, he had always a Guide with him, from Place to Place, and that he set out with one in the Morning, from a large Town he then named to me ; but being way-laid by the two Robbers we had just killed, they attacked him, and slew the Guide on the first Onset ; himself, he said, only escaping the like Fate, from the Fleetness of the Beast he rode on.

He

He very much lamented the Loss of his Guide, for that he said, at first setting out, he was informed he had a very long and intricate Stage to pass that Day, and for several others, through Wilds, Woods, and Desarts, before he reached *Targa*, when he was informed the Way lay more direct.

He then enquired of us, whitherto our Journey tended? for he said, he presumed the Day was too far spent, to expect to find any Habitation to shelter us that Night, and seemed under mighty Concern for the Lady: But *Cleone* replied, that she begged him to take no Care for her, she should rest very well in her old Lodging.

The Stranger began now to be in better Heart than he had been, in full Expectation that we had an Habitation somewhere near, though he had not seen one; and for that he might hope for an Asylum there himself; and expressed so much to us, as that having already shewn such Compassion to him, he hoped we would permit him further to intrude upon us, for a Night's Lodging, he presuming we were not far from home.

*Cleone* smiled very pleasantly at the Stranger, and assured him, that we were so very little  
diffi-

difficult in our Lodgings, that we scarce ever went out of our Way to find it, or ever lodged twice together on the same Spot. This Speech of *Cleone's* roused the Sttanger's Attention, and he demanding what the Lady meant? I informed him, that we having by Accident lost our Way some time ago, had wandered ever since, in Expectation of some Person, or Town, to gain Intelligence from.

He lifted up his Hands, and blessing himself, you tell me Wonders, says he, Why? is it possible for that Lady to have encountered the Difficulties and Severities of so tedious a Journey, as you say you have had, and yet, to demonstrate it by no more Tokens of Fatigue than she discovers? But pray, says he, which Way do you intend to proceed to? That, I assured him, was more than we knew, or had ever once thought of; for our utmost Hope hitherto, having been to gain Information in what Country we where, any Way which would but lead us either home, or to some Sea-Port, where we could but get Shipping, to carry us thither, was the Port we designed for.

The Stranger was so much affected with our Story, and obliged to me for his Preservation,

tion, that being now grown somewhat familiar with each other, and coveting our Company; he told us, that having informed him of our Design, he thought we could not do better, than to engage in his Journey with him; but that, as which Way ever we went, the Lady's appearing in the Woman's Garb, and that so excellent of the Sort too, as her's was, would certainly cause a Suspicion of us; we might for ought we knew, be arrested, and secured, till we should give a good Account of ourselves, and thereby, possibly, be involved in some inextricable Difficulty.

I told him, I could urge nothing in Contradiction to his Conclusions, but the absolute Impossibility of our either travelling on foot, with him on horseback, or appearing in any other Manner than we did, having neither a Shift of Cloaths with us, or any Means to procure them, but what was subject to the disadvantageous Terms he had just mentioned, if we were to apply for any.

Sir, says he, I was aware of both your Objections before you started them, and could I not have solved your Doubts, had been silent on that Head; as for going on foot, says he, you have the Robbers Horses now grazing by  
us,

us, to prevent it, and the Robbers have no further Occasion of Cloaths, themselves.

I admitted that the Case was very plain, indeed, now I thought of it; though I confessed, I wondered at first setting out, how he would bring himself clean off. I then in the mildest Manner possible, prepared some Arguments to induce *Cleone* to join in the Proposal, and asked her what she thought of it? She said, that undoubtedly her own Dress was most eligible to her, from the Custom of wearing it; but that Travellers must accommodate themselves to the Interest of the Company, and that whatever we, who she took to be better Judges than herself, should advise, she was fully prepared to execute.

I then proposed catching the Horses, and securing them, lest in the Night they should give us the Slip, and we should see no more of them; but the Stranger, (whose Name we by this Time had learnt to be *Frederick Hammel*) quieted my Fears on that Head, by informing me, that they never tyed up their Horses in that Country, or stabled them, if they could avoid it; but turning them to Grass, wherever they came, they never rambled, or were difficult to handle, but  
stood

stood as tame as Dogs to be taken and mounted.

We had a few Figs in our Pockets, of which Mr. *Hammel* and we made our Suppers, and having delivered one of the Robber's Cloaths to *Cleone*, she in the Dusk retired and arrayed herself in them; but we were amazed at stripping the Man, to find he was clad in every Thing of the very best that that Country afforded; and when Mr. *Hammel* came coolly to view him, disengaged from the Apprehension of Robbery and Murder, he plainly discovered him to be one, of two Gentlemen he had shewn his Jewels to upon the Road, at a Town, little less distant than thirty Leagues from the Place we were at, and who must therefore have attended him so far, to perpetrate their intended Villainy.

C H A P.

## C H A P. IV.

*The Traveller devoured crossing a Ford.  
Cleone discovers him to be the Pyrate  
who stole her Jewels, and sold her to  
the Bassa. Cleone's Joy at his Death.  
Recovers her Jewels. Manner of his  
being devoured.*

WE were stirring next Morning before the Sun, when having but little Preparation to make, we only caught our Horses, (whose Nature Mr. *Hammel* had very justly described) and mounting them, proceeded on our Journey; Mr. *Hammel* undertaking the Post of Guide, *Cleone* and I followed Side by Side, each staring and remarking on the others Horse and Acoutrements: But whether Mr. *Hammel* in his Fright, had forgotten what Track he was in when he turned aside to us, or what was the Cause, I can't say; but after about two Leagues riding, *Hammel*, who was still a-head of us about a hundred Paces, called out and told us, he believed he was wrong, for that he could go no further, being stopped by a very rapid Stream.

*Ham-*

*Hammel*, seemed to lament the Disappointment ten Times more than we did, who had been travelling for Months together, never out of our Way ; so making light of it, we left him to puzzle out the Road as he best could, being no Ways capable of directing him.

The next Question was, whether we were to turn to the Right, or Left, either up or down the Stream ; for if that River was to be passed, there must either be a Ford, or Bridge, higher or lower, there being no Appearance of any such Thing where we were, and according to *Hammel's* Discourse, we ought by this Time, to have reached the Town he was to have lain at, the preceeding Night.

After a tedious Debate *pro* and *con*, we agreed to go down the Stream, till we should some Way find a Passage over it ; and having followed the Course of the River about a League further, we arrived at a fair Path Way into the Water, which seemed to have been very much poached by the Feet of Cattle ; *Hammel* not doubting but there must be a Ford across there, and being very impatient at the Delay we had met with, resolutely  
ventured

ventured into the Stream, and invited us after him.

I was just going to follow him, when *Cleone*, (who was very fearful of the Water, it being of a considerable Breadth) shewing a Disinclination for the Passage, I checked my Horse, to reason with her upon the Necessity of it; but *Hammel*, who was above thirty Paces in the Water, calling out to us to proceed, for that it was a good Bottom, and no Danger in it, we both a-breast entred it, and were following him: we had not gone six Steps, before we at once lost Sight both of *Hammel* and his Horse, they having, as we imagined, plunged into some Hole at the Bottom, which had swallowed them up. This Sight struck us stiff as Stone, especially *Cleone*, who by this Time was near dropping from her Horse. We neither durst move forward, nor had we sufficient Presence of Mind to turn back again; *Cleone* screaming all the while as if she was bewitched. I at the same Time observing that her Horse began to prick up his Ears, was afraid he would have sprung forward, at the Surprize of the Noise she made; so catching hold of her Bridle, I turned my own Beast about to the Shore, and leading out *Cleone's*, we both found ourselves  
safe

safe at Land again; but the Fright had so seized upon *Cleone*, that she could no longer sit her Horse; so that leaping from my own, I gently took her down, and laid her along on a Bank of Rushes, at a little Distance from the Shore, and returned to enquire into the Fate of the wretched *Hammel*.

At my Return to the Water, I saw both Horse and Man rise, the Horse swimming down with the Stream, but *Hammel* himself, being violently drawn under again, as if by some extraordinary Force, and then appearing to be lifted out of the Water as it were, and shaken, and sunk again; I was satisfied that it must have been some vast Fish, or Water Monster, that had made him its Prey; for it was impossible he should have been so agitated by any Force of his own.

I ran (full of Horror at the Sight) to inform *Cleone* of it; but found her incapable of giving any Attention to me. She looked as pale as Death, and I had but little Room to suspect she was not absolutely departed; till feeling her Pulse, I perceived a very languid Motion still subsisting in it. I dipped my Handkerchief into the River, and returning, wetted her Temples, and the Palms of  
her

her Hands, and chaffing her Limbs, I recovered her.

Her Senses returning, she enquired after *Hammel*; when (fearing that a Disclosure of my Apprehensions to her at that critical Time, would but cast her back into her former Condition) I only told her he was lost; but that I imagined his Horse was by this Time on Shore.

Perceiving her to brighten up more than I expected, upon the melancholy News I had related to her, I was surprized very much, and told her I was heartily rejoiced to see her so speedily recovered; for that I was almost deterred from giving her any Account of the Loss of *Hammel*, lest it should have caused her to relapse.

*Cleone* looked me very earnestly in the Face; did you fear I should have relapsed on *Hammel's* Account, says she? I did indeed, says I, for myself could scarce bear the Shock; and when I compared your soft and tender Nature to my own, what doubt could I have of it? O Mr. *Price*, said she, I could have borne the Account of that Villain's Death, with the serenest Composure, had it been at-

D

tended

tended with more torturous Circumstances than bare drowning, which was far too gentle for him.

*Cleone*, said I, if your Nature is capable of indulging any Comfort from the miserable End of that Man, I can possibly add to your Satisfaction, by recounting the Particulars of his Death, which as far exceed the Torture of drowning, as to be torn Piece-meal by one of our hungry Neighbours the Lions, would surpass a Death by a Musket-Ball: But I have hitherto discovered nothing so savage in your Composition, as should prompt me to believe, you could exult at the sufferings of a fellow Creature; and especially one who claimed our Regard, for the Inclination he revealed to assist us.

Your Judgment upon my Nature, is in the main, says she, *Mr. Price*, very just; and but for the Necessity of the Thing, and our Preservation, which somewhat allayed my Transports, I could have been beyond Measure grieved for the Destruction of the two Robbers last Night; for Death in any Shape, to a human Creature like ourselves, and especially a violent and premature Death, must be shocking to the whole Species, and excite  
our

our Compassion for the Patient to a great Degree ; but what I speak of is in the general ; nevertheless, I doubt not but yourself will accord, that there may possibly, in the Course of Things, occur some Circumstances wherein the Death of one may prove agreeable to another, and that from just Motives too ; especially when it seems to be administered by the Hand of Providence, in Retaliation for a gross Misdemeanor, previously committed on the Spectator of the Fact, by the suffering Person.

I could not for my Life conceive what her Harangue tended to ; or what former Injury she could have sustained from an utter Stranger to both of us, till the very preceeding Night ; unless by some Word or Hint, unknown to me, he should have made an Attempt upon her Chastity : So I replied, that I did admit the Possibility of what she had concluded her Argument with, in some special Cases ; but how a Parallel could be drawn from any of them to herself, and the poor deceased *Ham-mel*, I could no Ways comprehend.

Mr. Price, says she, you are very sensible, that your Generosity and Tendernefs for my Affliction, under the Confinement you first

knew me in, have subjugated me to the highest Veneration and Esteem for you, as my Guardian and Deliverer; neither can I, in considering the Manner of it, but give the Contempt you put upon your own Safety, in Compliance with my Request, its due Weight and Influence; am I not therefore under the strictest Obligation, (in return for the Attempt you made, and have happily executed, and of the Dangers and Inconveniencies you have subjected yourself to for my Sake) to participate of your Joys and Distresses, making them my own for your Sake? I told her, It had been my chief Ambition to give her so good an Opinion of my Concern for her in all Regards, that I was not sensible of any Action of mine, that could lessen whatever Esteem she was pleased to have for me; But, replied she, If instead of acting in Concert with my Inclination, and with a steady Zeal for my Escape and future Liberty, you had been the Person, who for a Reward, (regardless of my Prayers and Intreaties) had delivered me into the Hands of that merciless Ravisher the Bassa; might not I have been justified in triumphing at your Destruction?

I told her, that as I perceived we were only arguing from Supposition, I must agree, that

that human Nature itself would almost have reproached her over-much Compassion towards a Creature, who could for his own Profit, subject Innocence to be the Victim of abandoned Lust. Then, says she, Mr. *Price*, I am glad you yourself will justify me ; for that very Villain (notwithstanding his Pretences to a *German* Extraction, his Captivity and Ransome, with his dealing in Jewels) was the Master of that Vessel which took me Prisoner to *Algiers*, and sold me for a great Reward to the *Bassa*.

Is it possible, says I ? why did you not rather command me to smite him to the Earth, the Moment he applied to me, than suffer me to imbrue my Hands in the Blood of two other honefter Men than himself, in Defence of so vile a Person ? She told me, she did not then know him, but soon after did, when we were recovered from the Confusion the Battle had put us into ; for then she perfectly remembered to have been acquainted with his Face before, which his Voice more and more confirmed to her ; but on declaring his Name, she was out of further Doubt, and thoroughly recollected him.

I told her I had never heard, though I had several Times thought to ask her, as she was

an *English* Woman, and as I understood by her, of some Fortune too, how she came to venture at Sea so far, as to fall into the Hands of the *Algerines*? She replied, That she would gratify me another Time, but believed there was somewhat more material to be done at present than Story telling; for that her Fancy very much misguided her, or all the pretended Merchant's Jewels he was so careful of, were her own. Seeing me somewhat agast, Nay, says she, When I have declared the Adventures of my Life and Captivity to you, I am satisfied you will not condemn my Conjectures as groundless, should they not prove true. The first Step therefore we have to take, is to secure the Horse and the Bags, which will soon prove me a true, or a false Prophet.

I rose immediately, (for I was then sitting by her) and desiring her to wait for me, I went in quest of the Beast, whom I found about a Furlong lower on the River, grazing upon the Bank; but so excessive lame when I came nearer him, that he was scarce able to creep on three Legs. I took off his Saddle with the Bags, and laid them down, whilst I went round him to see what ailed his off Leg behind; and then soon discovered the Cause

of

of his Complaint ; for at least half a Bushel of Flesh, was to all outward Appearance, cut out of his Thigh ; this confirmed me in the Opinion I before had, that it must be some Fish, or Monster, which had destroyed *Hammel*.

I pittied the poor Beast, but could afford him no Relief ; so taking up the Saddle, Bridle, and Bags, I returned to *Cleone*, who was all Joy at the Sight of them. Now, Mr. *Price*, says she, You shall see if I have a good Guess or not. If there are any Jewels in these Bags, and those Jewels are mine, there were but fourteen of them set in Gold, the rest (all the large ones I mean) are cemented with a Sort of Paste, to the Bottom and Top of little square Shagreen Boxes ; each Stone in a small square Socket, lined with black Velvet, proportionable to the Sizes, gradually descending from the largest to the smallest, on each Side of the Boxes.

You will among these Boxes (if mine) observe three of them to be filled with Diamonds, five with Rubies, (some of them perhaps the largest that have ever been seen) two with Tophaz's, and one with a Parcel of prodigious Saphyrs, of vast Value from their

D 4

Size ;

Size ; besides which there are eleven other oval Boxes, replete with several of the same Sort of Stones, but of less Weight and Value.

I had been all the while endeavouring to open the two Bags, but (by Reason of an Iron with a Hinge in the middle, and loops at each End, which ran through several Holes at the Top of each Bag, and by a Padlock fixed the whole together) I could make nothing of it ; till hearing from *Cleone* what the Contents were like to afford, my Impatience obliged me with a Knife to make an Entrance in the Side of each Bag ; and then, as she had said, the Acquisition exactly conformed to the Schedule she had produced ; so that there was not the least Room to doubt of the Cargo being her own.

A Dog, said I, how justly has the over-awing Eye of Providence brought on his Condemnation, in the very Sight of the injured Party? And though I must say *Cleone*, your Exultation at the Death of the Man, prejudiced your Humanity in my Conceit at first ; I now clearly acquit you, and own that your Glee was no other, or greater than my own, or the best of Persons might reasonably be expected to have been on a like Occasion.

But,

But, says she, you interrupted yourself, when you was going to express the Circumstances of his Death to me ; pray therefore go on with them ? I told her, that returning from the Place I had lain her on to repose, I saw the poor Horse swimming with the Stream, at some Distance from the supposed Ford ; and that whilst I was looking towards the Place where the Accident happened, I presently saw *Hammel* rise as it were, above half out of Water, and shaking but a Moment in the Air, seem to be forcibly plucked under Water again ; which rising and falling being repeated two or three Times, till I saw no more of him, gave me all the Reason in the World to suspect, that some vast Fish, or Water Monster was sporting itself with him, till he had reduced him to a proper Situation for his swallow ; but I told her, that what had since confirmed me, in the Justness of my Suspicion was, that the poor Horse had lost a Piece of Flesh from his Buttock, as big as half a Bushel, which could by no other Means have happened, that I could comprehend or imagine, but from a Bite of some extravagantly strong, and furious Creature.

*Cleone* agreed that the Representation I had given her, made it very probable to have been

as I said. Poor Man, said she ! I could wish he had lived to repent ; but possibly, his Death may have been the Preservation of both our Lives ; for I doubt not but he either did, or would soon have recollected me ; and then, if you only had stood a Bar to his Desires, he who hath deprived so many Men of Life in his Piracies, would not have scrupled taking yours, to have made his Way to me, in a Place too so apropos for his Designs.





## C H A P. V.

*Contains Cleone's Account of herself.  
Who she is. Her Marriage. Her  
Captivity by the Algerines, and Sale  
to the Bassa.*

CLEONE could not choose shewing more peculiar Satisfaction in her Air and Behaviour, since the Recovery of her Treasure; but yet was not without her Fears for their future Safety; for we had not come to any Resolution which Way we should take, to attain a Place of Security. However, having eaten a few Dates and Figs, we mounted our Steeds, resolving to pursue the Stream, till we should arrive at some Town; which we thought most likely to be met with upon the Banks of so great a River. So having rode but little in the Morning, we travelled as near as I can guess, about five Leagues before Night; but all the Way we went could discover no Trace of Inhabitants.

We had passed through a small Plantation just at the Close of Day, and there had laid

in our Provision for the Night ; and having pitched upon our Lodging, we made a light Repast ; which being ended, I claimed *Cleone's* Promise of satisfying me what Occasion had drawn her to Sea.

She told me, that her Father, who was a very noted Merchant in *London*, having an universal Correspondence, traded very largely, and was esteemed by all that knew him, to be a Man of such strict Probity, that many Foreigners committed their Children to his Care and Inspection, to be educated in the *English* Manner ; that amongst the rest a Jeweller of *Venice*, with whom her Father dealt very largely, sent over his Son to be instructed in the Manner of cutting, polishing, and preparing precious Stones in the *English* Fashion. That he boarded with her Father, but went daily for perfecting himself in that Employment, to one of the most skilful Artificers in that Way then living ; and that her Father, from the frequent Opportunities he had of informing his Judgment in the Goodness and Value of Jewels, had made him so great a Proficient in that Art, that in five Years Time, it was generally thought, that no Man in the World was a better Judge of their Lustre and Worth than himself.

She

She told me, that about twelve Months before he was to have returned to his Father, he had made Proposals of Marriage to her, which her Father promoted all that was in his Power; not only from the Knowledge he had of his Skill, but also of his Veracity, Application, and Morals. That for her Part a Gentleman so remarkably well disposed as he was, could not but be a sufficient Temptation to any Woman to engage with him in Matrimony. That he had wrote to his Father, who likewise approving the Match, was solicitous of having her Return with his Son, and that they should celebrate their Espousals at *Venice*.

She said, that being an only Child, and her Father rich, he gave her Ten Thousand Pounds to her Fortune; but that her Expectations were far beyond that at his Death. That her Lover's Father had remitted him the like Sum, both which were to be disposed off in Jewels, to be carried over with them.

That the Time of their Departure approaching, they set Sail, and arrived at *Venice*, where she was received in the most affectionate Manner, by her new Father that  
was

was to be ; and a Day was appointed, at about a Months Distance from their Arrival for consummating their Nuptials ; but how uncertain are the Turns of human Life ? says she ; for about a Week before the Celebration of our Wedding, my Lover fell ill of a violent Fever, which baffled all the Skill of our best Physicians, and by hanging on him for some Months, had so debilitated his Strength, and emaciated his Flesh, that he was become a meer Shadow.

About this Time, she said, his Father died, and having no other Child, left him all he had in the World ; but the Son seemed to be too near the Grave himself to reap any Benefit from it. The Physicians, who had plied him with constant Attendance and Medicines, for so many Months to no Purpose, now beginning to slacken in their Visits, gave all the Reason in the World to collect their Suspicions of him ; which he himself observing, sent for two of them, who were esteemed the Top of their Profession, and demanded their real Opinion of him and his Case ; at the same Time assuring them, that he expected the Truth, without any Regard to the Influence they might surmise it would have on him ; for he said, his Heart was both too  
found.

found and too honest, to receive Terror from the Thoughts of Death, in which he could not but expect their Resolutions to center; neither had he, he said, more than one Hope in living, and that was to make that amiable Lady (pointing to her, for she had scarce ever left him during his Illness) happy.

The Physicians, she said, severally exhorted him to withdraw his Affections from all worldly Objects, and in fine assured him, that it was their firm Belief, that he could not survive forty eight Hours.

If ever my Heart could have broke, says she, it must have burst at the Instant of pronouncing that melancholy Sentence. I fell into Tears, but was ready to burst with endeavouring to stifle them; when my Lover coolly replied to the Doctors, that he thanked them for their candid Declaration; which (not feeling any Disposition in himself to the contrary) he believed to be most true; but desired the Favour of them to accompany him at his Wedding.

The poor Doctors, says she, stared at each other, and at him, verily believing him to be light-headed; which he observing, requested them

them not to be surprized at his Speech, for it waited but for my Consent, literally to accomplish it. Then he told them the Expectation we both came with from *England*; and that though he was resolved to leave me all he had by a Will, which he would forthwith execute; yet, perhaps I might meet with Difficulties from his Relations, on Pretence that his Will was made so lately before his Death, and at a Time when they might alledge he was not sensible; therefore, he begged that a Priest might be sent for to unite us, and that the Doctors would not only see us bedded, but assert upon any proper Occasion, that he was *Compos Mentis* at the making his Will.

All these Reasons were urged by him with so great Composure of Mind, as surprized the Doctors, and they both agreed to wait the Conclusion of his Purposes. A Priest and Notary were immediately sent for, and both came together; when suffering himself to be raised in his Bed, we were married; which Ceremony was no sooner over, then he ordered the Notary, with as little Preamble as might be, to make his Will, and me his Executor, and Legatee, of all that he was possessed of, which he signed; and then ordering

dering the Company to withdraw till he called them, he desired me to come to bed, which I did ; when again recalling all the Company, he desired them to take particular Notice of what had passed, and dismissed them.

Surely, says she, and wept, there never was so dismal a Wedding as mine was ; for the poor sick Man, unable to salute me, begged the Favour of me, to do that Office to him ; and told me, all that he could further add was, from his Heart, to wish me an Age of Happiness, and that my second Husband might be a living Man. He advised me to quit *Venice*, and return to my Father, as soon as convenient after his Death ; and then desiring me to kiss him once more, he told me, he seemed to incline to rest, and requested me to rise, from a Body so disagreeable, as he was satisfied his own must needs be to me.

I would, says she, have said a great deal to him, but my Speech must have been so interrupted by my Sobs, that I feared it would but the more discompose him ; wherefore, I arose, but had not been long dressed, and preparing some Liquid for his Mouth, which

I judged might refresh him; when I heard him vent a loud Sigh, and running to the Bed-side, found him quite expired.

His Relations, says she, no sooner heard of his Death, than they thronged the House, desiring to speak with me; but I had ordered my Servants, so soon as any of them arrived, to dispatch a Messenger to the Notary, and to deny all Access to me till he came; they did so, but before he could reach my House, several of them had fixed their Seals on some of the Room Doors, and on every Box, Chest, and Drawer they could meet with.

Upon the Notary's Appearance (the Will being but very short) I ordered him to copy it, and shew them that, with my Resolution not to produce the Original to any one, till it was properly authenticated and registered: This he did, which presently set the whole Fraternity in an Uproar; but the Notary assuring them they would be called to account for any Embezzlement of the deceased's Effects, for that I was his Wife; and as for the Will, not only himself, but the two Physicians, and the Priest, (naming them) were Witnesses to it, they desisted, and contented

tented themselves to wait for a Sight of the Original, till it should be lodged in the proper Office for its Reception. Thus had that good Man, says she, by his necessary Caution, prevented numberless Vexations and Difficulties, which I might have had to struggle with, had not his prudent Concern for my Welfare disappointed it.

Being so left a Maiden Widow, says she, at the Age of Twenty-two Years; my next Concern was, to suffer no due Honour to so dear an Husband, to remain unpaid at his Funeral; and for that Purpose, I gave each of his Relations a competent Sum to cloath themselves in Mourning, and invited them to attend the Proceffion; then having collected my Effects together, and gotten in most of the Monies due to my deceased Husband, or his Father, I prepared with all Expedition for my Return to *England*.

The above Employment took me up almost six Months, during which Time, I can assure you, I wanted not Suitors, in the most melancholy Circumstances (several of them) and very little capable of receiving a Repulse; but having fixed my Resolution not to marry till I reached *England*, I shifted them all off well enough.

It

It was not above a Fortnight, before the Time fixed for my Departure, that I received a Letter from my Father's Book-keeper to inform me of his Death, and that he had left me his sole Heir, to the Amount of about Fifty Thousand Pounds, and this again spurred me on to my Return.

I embarked with a large Cargo of fine Goods, besides these Jewels, all which latter I constantly carried about me, in a sort of Wallet I had purposely provided for them, distinct from my Pockets; not choosing to trust so great Value in so small Compass, out of my own Custody. We had passed the Gulph with a good Wind, and were got into the open Sea, keeping the *German Shore* as much as possible; when a strong North East Wind arising, drove us for several Days so forcibly to the Southward, that we could no Ways bear up against it, though we hauled too as much as possible. We were now almost in Sight of the *Barbary Shore*, and endeavour'd all we could to put into *Port Mahon*; but not being able to bring too soon enough, we passed it; but not many Leagues, before we were spied by the Vessel of which that *Hammel* was Commander, and carried into *Algiers*.

When

When our Ship first struck, he came on board us himself, ordering most of our Hands to return in his Boat on board his Ship, where they were ordered under Hatches; he then came into our Captain's Cabin, where were only myself, and a Maid I had with me; our Captain, as he told us, being obliged to go meet, and compliment the Corsair on his Arrival on board our Ship.

The first Thing Captain *Hammel* did, after looking round the Cabin, and opening some of the Lockers, was to order myself and Maid on Deck, then commanding our Boat to be hoisted out, we were let down into it, himself descending after us, and by four Hands were conveyed to his Ship, where we were ordered to the Cabin, and locked in, whilst himself gave Orders about the Prize. During his Absence, I was in a Thousand Minds, whether I should throw my Jewels overboard from the Cabin Window or not; but reflecting, that they would be in that Case as far lost to me, as if the Corsair seized them, and that possibly the Richness of my Cargo might procure me more respectful Treatment, than if I should appear to have nothing of Value about me, I desisted. Presently, in came *Hammel* again,  
Well,

Well, says he, what have you two Women to present me with? (this he speaking in *Italian*, I understood him) we both fell on our Knees, and begged him to have Compassion on two poor helpless young Creatures, who were frightened out of our Wits; not being used to the Methods of the Sea; and desired him, if he found us guilty of the least Error in our Conduct, that he would not impute it to Neglect of him; for upon any Token of his Displeasure, we would alter our Behaviour. In short, we said we knew not what, or why; but our Hearts beat too high, to permit our Tongues to rest.

He looking sternly for some Time, surveyed us both; then giving me his Hand, and drawing me to him, he saluted me; and turning to my Maid, who was very homely, and seamed with the Small Pox; out of my Sight, said he, and shut the Door; he then coming up to me, clapped both his Hands to my Sides, and then one behind and the other before me, pretty hard; How's this? says he, Strip, Madam, strip this Minute. I was beginning to cry, and make my Supplications to him; when he stopped me short, with cease your blubbering, I have had so much of this in my Time, I'm  
sick

sick of it. Strip, I say, let me have no more Words; you would not strip me naked, says I? To your natural Cloathing, says he, if you don't immediately surrender all Concealments, for I felt some there.

Well, rather than be quite disrobed, I untied my Wallet, and delivered him all these Jewels which we have recovered. He looked upon some of them, and asked me, whether every Box contained the same Loading? which I assuring him they did, he then stepped hastily into his Bed Room, and disposing of them, says he, Can you keep a Secret? I told him, I would endeavour it. Then, says he, the first Time you ever mention these Jewels, either on board, or on Shore, your Life shall pay for your Impertinence. And now, says he, that this is over, go, get you into my Bed Room, that I may taste the Sweets of so fine a young Creature as you are, for without Flattery, you are the charmingest Girl I ever beheld in my Life.

His last Speech brought me to my Knees again, and I began to pour forth my Intreaties in louder Terms than I had before done. Obey me, says he, or this Sword pierces  
your

your Heart. At this Word, I took Courage to bid him strike, telling him that I feared not the Loss of my Jewels, or even Death itself, in the just Defence of my Honour.

The Captain perceiving that he should have more Difficulty with me, than he had imagined ; with a great Oath swore, that no Woman upon Earth was worth half the Trouble they gave a Man ; and, says he, since you scruple to comply with me, I'll carry you to one, that will give me ten Times your Worth for you, and let him have the Plague of subduing your haughty Stomach, if he will. So turning from me, he quitted the Cabbin.

I was now in as bad a Perplexity as before, imagining every Moment he would have enter'd, with some more ruffianly Fellow than himself, to subdue me, as he called it ; but no one came, and at the End of the third Day, we enter'd the Harbour of *Algiers*.

The very Day of our Arrival, I was had on Shore, where the Captain ordered some of his Creatures to wash all my Cloaths, and demanding whether I had any richer on board, upon my answering in the Affirmative, they  
were

were brought; and being cloathed in them from Head to Foot, in the most engaging Manner, I was conducted (under a Vail) to the Bassa's, and exposed to his View for his Approbation. I perceived I should soon change my Master, by the whispering between them; and I suppose, when they had settled my Price, the Captain retired, for I never saw him afterwards, from that Time till Yesterday.

I did not remain long at *Algiers*; for after several fruitless Attempts of the Bassa, to gain me to Compliance with his Will, I was sent to the Seat from whence you delivered me; what has since happened, you want no Information of from me. Now I'll leave you to judge, whether my Satisfaction at the Death of Captain *Hammel* was ill founded.

## C H A P. VI.

*The Author presses Cleone to Marriage.  
Her Reasons against it. Arrive at a  
Town. Join a Caravan to Grand  
Cairo. Engagement with the Arabs.  
Are plundered of their Goods and Women.*

THE Reader must not imagine, that Cleone, whose Beauty and Merit I have before described, could pass so many Months solely in my Company, without raising in me the highest Veneration and Esteem for her; nor that I had altogether stifled my Inclination, as to leave her a Stranger to it; but though I often made her sensible of my Passion for her, and entreated her to become my Wife, yet I always touched upon that String with such seeming Tenderneſs, as to leave her the Arbitress of the Conditions: Nor did she ever treat my Requests with an absolute Repulse, or ever flatter me with a Hope, that might leave me no further Fear of Disappointment.

This

This gave me Grounds to suspect, that it was not impossible, but she might use me as a Piece of Furniture only, which in my Place might be truly valuable to her ; but thinks I, if she should cast me off so soon as she is able to provide for her own Security, without my Aid, I shall never be able to bear it ?

I determined, now she was Mistress of her whole Wealth again, once more to put her to the Question, and urge my Suit, from the best Motives I was able to devise, nor admit of any Put-off, without bringing her to an Eclaircissement of what I had to trust to : For, thinks I, now must be the Time to shew her real Sentiments, when her Acquisitions have set her above Dependence.

I began, as we were prosecuting our Journey the next Morning, by giving her to understand the Inquietudes of my Mind, in the State of Incertainty she was pleased to continue me in ; for it is impossible, my dear *Cleone*, says I, to enjoy your Presence and Society, and not to love ; nay though you should think me over-aspiring, you cannot condemn my Hopes of making you my own for ever. I can live no longer, *Cleone*, upon bare Desires, which, for aught I am yet assu-

red of from you, may be groundless and vain; therefore, if you have the least View of ever compleating my Happiness, dispossess me at once of those cruciating Fears, which render my Repose precarious, by declaring, what I further have to depend upon.

Mr. *Price*, says she, why are you so pressing? Are not you sensible, that (whatever Declaration I may make you) nothing can as yet be done towards perfecting it? We are in a wild Country, where all our Search after Inhabitants hath hitherto been fruitless; and you must, I hope, have too good an Opinion of me, to imagine I can yield to prostitute my Virtue, to the most serious Promises that can be made me, of preserving my Honour by a future Marriage with you; then why can't you rest content, till Opportunity offers, to declare my Intentions with Effect?

My dear *Cleone*, replied I, you have long been apprized of my Sentiments, and all that gives me the present Pain I suffer is, that I am ignorant of yours. Let me but be ascertained of your Inclination, either towards, or against me, that my future Hopes may be founded on some solid Basis, and I shall be at Ease.

Mr.

Mr. Price, says she, but that I am satisfied the human Soul can't be compleatly happy under a State of Uncertainty, (which would ill become me to let you languish in) I should still have begged to have been excused from publishing my real Sentiments to you, upon this Head ; though had Matters still remained in the State they were before *Hammel's* Death, I must have permitted you still to have hoped, undetermined by me : But his Catastrophe, having possessed me of what is of sufficient Value, to give both you, and myself those future Comforts in Life, that may be necessary for our joint Felicity ; I must declare to you, that I look upon myself to be under more Obligation to you for my Enlargement, and the tender Regard you have since had of my Welfare, and Preservation, than either my Person or Fortune can discharge ; and since you seem to place so great a Part of your Happiness on your Property to my Person, I do assure you, solemnly, that I have no other Wish than to be yours ; but then, as I said before, (and I will refer myself to your own Discretion) this is not a proper Time for it ; and sure you will not blame me, if I decline submitting to the numberless Inconveniencies, which must necessarily attend on our Marriage, at such a Distance from any Place of Settlement,

ment, that we can propose to ourselves. We are now together it is true, and never more to part, I trust; but we neither know where we are, or when, or by what Means, we shall be able to obtain a Dismission from this Country; and would it not be an inexpressible Grief to us both, to become the Parents of Children, subject to the same vague Life ourselves lead here? Wherefore, make yourself easy, under the Inquietudes which can no ways be avoided, and let us endeavour to alleviate our present Cares, by contemplating on those Pleasures, which we may reasonably hope, will one Time or other succeed them.

Our Debates had insensibly drawn us on, till lifting up our Eyes, we perceived we were in a scattering Town, amidst a large Number of Inhabitants. Our Hopes, and Fears, alternately succeeded each other, not being able to determine, whether this new Scene would be of Advantage, or Prejudice to us: But however, we stopped our Horses, just before the first Man we met, and asked him the Name of the Town, and whether we could obtain any good Accommodation there, for a few Days? But were not long discovering, that the poor Fellow understood not a Word that we said to him. By this Time several  
other

other People had collected round us, but we could neither comprehend their Dialect, nor they ours: Then one of them clapping hold of each of our Bridles, they pointed to us, as who should say, we must go before the Magistrate; by this Time we had above an hundred People, Men and Women, round us, who all marched with us to the chief Man of the Place. Here again, we were at as bad a Loss to understand each other, as before; till mentioning that we came from *Algiers*, the Magistrate catching at that Word, dispatched a Messenger, for a Person who was an Adept in that Tongue, who upon his Arrival, interpreted between us.

We durst not signify that we had escaped from Slavery, for fear of being either retained there, or remitted back again; but hinting our Surmises to our Interpreter, he assured us, we had nothing to fear from the People we were amongst; for that they were mortal Enemies to the *Algerines*, and would rather assist, than retard our Flight.

We next enquired of him, where we were, and if there were any Sea-Ports near, to which we might bend our Course? But, his Answer, that we were above two hundred Leagues from

the Sea, and then at *Targa*, upon the Borders of the *Libian* Defarts, entirely flatned the Hopes we had conceived, of being soon free from that wretched Country. And as the remoter our Prospects of Happiness are, we are for the most Part less anxious about them; we hired a little convenient Habitation, resolving, not to leave a People whose candid Behaviour to us was very conspicuous, till we should have made ourselves tolerable Masters of the Situation of the Country, and the Methods of most securely passing those Parts which we had still to penetrate.

After a Stay of about two Months amongst them, we heard of a Number of Merchants, who were coming to pass the Defarts of *Lemta*, in their Rout to *Grand Cairo*; and not well knowing how otherwise to dispose of ourselves, we resolved to join Company with them, for the Safety of Passage; having heard so much at *Targa*, of the murtherous Intentions of the roving Inhabitants of *Lemta*; for we must otherwise necessarily have passed that Defart alone, to have avoided the terrible Mountains, which interposed between us, and every other Way.

Our Horses, with the Rest they had so long enjoyed, being in high Spirits, we would not  
wait

wait the Merchants getting a Head of us ; but set out a Day or two's Journey backwards to meet them, which we did the second Day, just as they were about to encamp.

We made our Intentions of joining with them known upon our Arrival, and were very kindly entertained by them ; but were soon apprized, that our Horses would by no Means prove serviceable to us, in passing several Deserts in our Way ; and that if we designed not to be left behind, we must treat with the Conductor of the Journey, for Camels ; as there then happened to be some to spare, whose Burthens had been consumed in the March. This we did, and were readily accommodated.

The Conductor, I think, was one of the finest Gentlemen I ever saw in those Parts, was exceeding grave, and humane, and just even to a Nicety ; so that conceiving a peculiar Prejudice in his Favour, upon his first demanding the accustomed Deposite, in Part of Pay for our Accommodation ; we were so way scrupulous of disclosing to him, in what our Wealth chiefly consisted ; and told him, that though we were unprovided of any Quantity of the Country Money, yet we would de-

posite a Sufficiency of Jewels in his Hands, to be disposed of at *Grand Cairo*, for discharging our Expences by the Way; and this he accepting of, made our Journey perfectly easy to us.

Our whole Company consisted of eighteen Merchants, of divers Countries, and Denominations, each having under him a seperate Retinue; besides the Conductor's, who having lately been married to a very beautiful young Lady, had taken her with him on the Tour, together with many Attendants of both Sexes; so that we could muster up about two hundred Camels, and Six-score Riders, all Men; besides the new-married Lady, and five Maids to attend her. The Conductor, not only furnished the Beasts, and other Necessaries for the Journey, (which of itself was a great Profit to him, and indeed could not have been executed but by a Person of considerable Wealth) but he also had, as his own Property, a double Portion of the Merchandize, that any other of the Merchants carried; and having been accustomed to that Way of Life from his Youth, we had far less Inconveniencies to dread under his Management, than we should under that of a less experienced Leader.

*Cleone*, and myself, having neither Baggage or Servants, or indeed any Thing else to concern us, but the necessary Care of ourselves, with great Satisfaction passed our Time, in remarking the several Dispositions, Manners, and Behaviours of our Fellow-Travellers; in observing their Order of March, Encampment, and Decampment, and many little Occurrences of each particular Day; and I could not forbear comparing it, to the *Israelites* March through the Wilderness, under the Conduct of *Moses*, in Miniature: For the same Tribe, (that is Merchant and his Attendants) always marched first, and the next, (who had at first taken Precedency of the rest) still preserved it through the whole Journey: Then upon pitching the Standard, every Tribe, marshalling into the Order, and Quarter they first set out with, all Manner of Confusion was entirely avoided. The Goods were stowed in the Middle, the Heads of Tribes round them, and the Attendants, with the Cattle, inclosed the Whole; only *Cleone*, and I, making but one Family with the Conductor, (for all the rest, though they were at a certain Rate, supplied by him with their Provisions, managed it for themselves, in their own several Ways;) entirely messed with him.

The more particular Intercourse, between us and the Conductor's Family, by Degrees, united us as one; and though we encamped seperately all Night, yet riding all Day, and eating together, brought on a very grateful Familiarity between us; under which, our Time passed most agreeably. *Sarra Miguel*, (for that was our Conductor's Name) seemed as highly pleased with the Intimacy, as we were; but above all, his Lady seemed never more delighted than in our Conversation, and omitted no Opportunity of daily enjoying it.

We were now passing the Straight of the Mountains, on the Confines of *Nubia*; but had no sooner entred the Defart, than we beheld to the Left, a large Body of the roving *Arabs*, at about half a Mile's Distance, with their Cattle, and Families about as much further beyond them. Our Leaders, hereupon making a Halt, *Miguel* ordered our March to a Wood on our Right, near a Mile from us; here he again ordered the Rear of our Body, immediately to advance, and form one compact Line with the Van; Then, himself taking the Command, made us all dismount, and tying our Camels each to the other, in a long Line, he placed behind them the Women, just within the Wood, leaving six Men with

Fu-

Fusees, at proper Distances, to guard the Women, and prevent Disturbance amongst the Beasts.

*Cleone*, on the first Cry of the *Arabs*, was almost frightened to Death; expecting no less, than that she (appearing as a Man) must have borne Arms, as well as the rest, which struck her with such a Panick, that I verily feared, she would have discovered her Sex to the whole Company, rather than have stood the Shock of a Combat.

Perceiving her Disorder, and the Motive of it; I ran to *Miguel*, who was making proper Disposition of his Forces, and begged that my Friend might be sent back to guard the Baggage; for that he having been all the Morning out of Order, I was afraid he would be rather a Disadvantage to the Service we were going upon, if suffered to proceed with us.

*Miguel*, no sooner heard this, than recalling one he had before assigned to that Post, ordered *Toma* (for that was the publick Name *Cleone* then went by) to succeed him; This detached Duty, I was in Hopes she could sustain with some Honour; as in all Probability, we must most of us have been cut to Pieces,  
before

before any Experiment could have been made of her Valour.

All Things being disposed for an Onset, and each Man armed with a Gun, two Pistols in his Girdle, and a Cutlass by his Side, *Miguel* gave the Word to march ; rather choofing to engage his Enemy at some Distance from, than too near to his own Baggage. We proceeded in two Lines, the first of forty-four Men, the second of thirty, with twenty on each Wing, to the Right and Left, as Bodies of Reserve ; and it was one of these Wings, that I had the Honour to command.

In less than half an Hour from our March, the Enemy (who by far out numbered us, and then bore down very fast upon us) were come within Musket Shot ; when perceiving they had not above two or three Pieces of Fire-Arms with them, and suspecting them not to be charged ; *Miguel* ordered the second Rank to advance, to the Ends of the Front Line, and the Wings to keep back, and spread themselves likewise, to prevent their Numbers from flanking us ; and at the same Time, charged the Line not to fire, till the Enemy were within Pistol-shot of us, then to make one smart Discharge, lay down their Guns,  
and

and advancing altogether a few Paces, to discharge their first Pistol ; when if the Enemy retreated ever so little, they were to retire to their Guns, recover them, and charge again, before they proceeded.

Under these Regulations we met the *Arabs*, (at about half a League from our Camels and Baggage) who began the Fight with their Lances, and thereby wounded us two Men ; when immediately running in to attack us at Hand-strokes ; we, at the appointed Distance, gave them a full Volley from our Guns, which did great Execution ; and each in the Instant drawing a Pistol, had the Advantage of discharging that, before they had reached us ; this unexpected Blow, which caused more Slaughter, than the first Fire had done, almost dismayed them, and caused them to retreat in some Confusion. Our Directions, as I said before, being to do the same, in order to recover and charge our Guns ; they interpreted it into a Token of our Fear, and thereupon collecting into a Body, and making a Stand ; before we could well charge again, had formed an Attempt upon the Wing which I commanded ; and running with impetuous Fury, had almost gained the Flank of our Line, before the Extremities of it could be drawn

drawn up to oppose them ; but my Wing standing it, and about a third of the Line being come up to our Assistance, gave them so warm a Reception, as thereby, to give not only an absolute Check to their Enterprize, but to put them to a total Rout, and Confusion.

Then it was, (as in most such Cases it happens, after Success,) that the Zeal of our Troops, could not be restrained from the Pursuit of the Runaways ; which *Miguel* observing, (though he advised to the contrary, yet finding them obstinate, and as he saw no Room for further Fear of the *Arabs* rallying again) chimed in with their Inclination, and led them to the Chace, which proved in the Event, more bloody than the Battle itself had been.

It is far from an uncommon Case in War, for the Victors, to be greater Sufferers by pushing a Pursuit too eagerly, and too far, than they even might have been in the Loss of a Battle ; and so it fared with us ; for now we could have no Expectation of reaching our Camp, till dark Night. *Miguel* often remonstrated the Necessity of our Return, and but with Difficulty at last prevailed ; but when

we

we thought we were advanced back to the Wood, and had Hopes of giving the happy Account of our Actions, to those we had left behind ; *Miguel* informed us, that it was his Opinion, we had lost our Way, and had fallen upon some wrong Part of the Wood, for he could discover no Traces of the Beasts, or Baggage, which we had left behind us.

What Resolution could we come to ? Our Commander ordered us all to enclose him, revealed his Suspicions to us, and desired, freely, every one's Opinion on the present Conjecture ; as for his own, he said, that to the best of his Judgment, (in the horrid Darkness that surrounded us) we were then on the Spot where we had left the Baggage ; but by their not being to be found, it was apparent to him, that we had either missed our Way, and he had mistaken the Place ; or that some Body of the *Arabs*, had undescryed by us, driven all off in our Absence.

The latter Opinion, seeming so very probable, drew the Tears into every Eye of the Merchants. As for myself, and *Miguel*, we being the Persons most interested in the Loss, were almost raving with Madness, at our Stupidity in following the Enemy, (though with  
Ad-

Advantage, yet) at the Hazard of so irreparable a Loss, as that of our Goods, and Families ; and now the whole remaining Gleam of Hope left us was, that for Want of a full Light to guide us, we might possibly have arrived at a wrong Part of the Wood : But that Doubt, could no Ways be adjusted till Morning.

*Miguel* then, once more, would have it put to the free Debate, whether we should rest where we were, till the Approach of Light, or make any, and what further Search for our Camp ; or whether we should march through the Wood, just in our Front all Night, in Pursuit of our Properties ; for upon a Supposition that they had been seized and carried off, that was the most probable Way the *Arabs* would have taken, to prevent Discovery. The two latter Methods, presenting us with but very small Prospect of Advantage, we agreed to remain where we were, and under the total Privation of Victuals and Drink, to take all the Benefit that could arise, from the Refreshment of our Limbs on the bare Desert.

I need use very few Arguments, to persuade a Belief of our ill Night's rest ; so that none  
of

of us wanted waking, at the first Dawn of Morning ; and then it was, that we plainly discovered the Superiority, not only of *Miguel's* Judgment for our Reconduction ; but the Certainty of our being plundered of all that we had : But then the Difficulty consisted, in giving proper Counsel what was next to be done. We were all on foot, and the Enemy in Possession of so many of our Camels, as would not only answer the Purpose of carrying off our Goods, at a greater Rate than we could follow them ; but also such of themselves too, as should be least able for speedy Flight. These Things all made against us ; but as we were now in a Desert, having nothing to subsist upon, nor could in any reasonable Time procure a Supply, but from the Recovery of our Loss ; it was voted by one and all, without more Delay, to follow the Robbers, recover the Plunder, or dye on the Spot.



## C H A P. VII.

*Contains their Pursuit of the Robbers.  
Recovery of their Loss. Rejoycing,  
Love made to Cleone by a Lady.*

WE now looked upon ourselves as reduced to the utmost Extremity, and there were but few of us, who envied not the two Servants, who were left dead upon the Field of Battle; wishing, that it had rather been our own Case, than to have the miserable Prospect before us, which now only presented: But the Resolution being taken to march, we unanimously rechose *Miguel* our Commander, and submitted to his Direction; having gained from Experience, the Superiority of his Discretion, to our own, in the Management of our late Enterprize.

*Miguel* first drew us out into a Line, of almost a Mile long, fronting the Wood; so that each Man might just march in Sight, and hearing of him to his Right and Left, as we passed through the Trees; he then ordered us, not to advance one before the other; but to

ob-

observe that we kept in a strait Line, and to march with such Speed, that we might get past the Covert as soon as possible; for though we could not form any Notion of the Dimensions of it, yet our Success would depend, upon the Celerity of our March to the Plain, which he was in great Hopes of meeting with, behind it; and through which, it was possible, the Enemy might not have passed, before we came in Sight of them; for then, he told us, having our Point in View, we should not only advance with more Alacrity, but be better enabled to exercise our Judgments of what was proper to be attempted, than we possibly could, under such a State of Incertainty as we were at present involved in.

*Miguel*, had no sooner made this Disposition, and given the Word to march; but we all sprang forward with the warmest Zeal, to penetrate and pass the Wood. We found it a Matter of no small Difficulty, by Reason of the frequent Interception of Underwood and Briars, which in some Places, tore our Legs intollerably, and retarded our Progress; but though the Discouragements were so many we had to encounter; yet not the least Complaint was to be heard amongst us; but on the contrary each encouraged his Fellow, and cheered him

him with the Hopes of soon attaining to the Plains.

This Passage lasted all the Morning, and till the Sun had gotten about two Hours upon the Decline, it lying then pretty near in our Faces; when the Trees growing thinner, and more scattering, we could perceive the open Country, through several Avenues, about a Quarter of a Mile before us; here, *Miguel*, who marched singly in the Center some Paces before us, giving the Word, Halt, to those nearest him, it ran from one to the other, to the Right and Left, to the Extremities of both Lines immediately; then calling to him three or four of the Merchants, together with myself, who were nearest to him; he began with, Gentlemen, the approaching Prospect of the Plains, makes it necessary, that we should behave in such a Manner, as neither to force the Enemy to a more precipitate Flight, (if we shall be so happy to discover them there) or to give them the Advantage of preparing for our Reception, before we can be able effectually to annoy them; for their own present Security, will be our best Assurance of Victory: And what in my Opinion, we ought above all Things to aim at is, to come upon them, if possible, by Surprise; for you may depend upon

upon it, that the Moment they are apprized of a Pursuit, a Party of them will be dispatched away with all Celerity to their Fastnesses, with our Camels and Prisoners, while others are posted to retard our March, by frequent Skirmishes, as the only Means to frustrate our Pursuit: I would therefore advise, that a Messenger or two be dispatched to the Skirt of the Wood, from whence they may take a View of the Country, and its Situation; also what Hills there are, and how they lie, in Regard to the Position of the Enemy; (if yet, as I said before, we are so happy as to descry them) that from their Report, we may form our Measures with Advantage.

We all, who were present, readily offered ourselves on the Party; but still thought it might be most conducive to a happy Issue, for *Miguel* to make one; as we could not but attribute to him, a greater Penetration into the Enemies Designs than we had; so nominating a Lieutenant in his Room to head the Men, *Miguel*, myself, and two others only, proceeded through the Wood; but with all possible Caution, not to be discovered, if the Enemy should be in Sight.

The nearer we advanced to the Extremity of the Wood, the more extensive Prospect  
we

we obtained of the Plain, even beyond what our Eyes could reach to ; but there was nothing to be seen, but a burning Sand every Way. This threw us all into the Depth of Despair ; What Course should we now take ? This Disappointment had rendered all our Efforts fruitless ; for as the Enemy were out of Sight, it was impossible, with any Certainty, to form a reasonable Resolution for the Pursuit.

Every one said, and thought, what he conjectured most likely, and as often contradicted his own Sentiments, as he was opposed by the others Opinions ; *Miguel* whose Loss (not only of so great a Number of Beasts and their Lading, but of his beloved Wife and Family) far exceeded all the rest, in a Fit of Desperation, drew a Pistol from his Girdle ; here, says he, is my only Remedy, let him that will be happy follow me ; human Nature can hold no longer. He was pointing it to his Ear, and had most undoubtedly dispatched himself that Moment, if one of the Merchants who stood next him, had not beat down his Arm ; which jarring the Pistol, it went off in the Air ; at which Instant, I (who had advanced about fifty Paces before them, into the Plain, from behind a Corner of the Wood, which jutted

juttred forward beyond the reſt) eſpying the Camels, with Exceſs of Joy, cryed out, here they are.

I had no ſooner ſaid the Words, and had retired a few Paces, but they were all round me, enquiring what I meant; for they could ſee nothing, they ſaid; and truly, my Surprize had ſo obſtructed my Breath, that for ſome Time I was not capable of informing them; till taking *Miguel* by the Hand, and beckoning to the reſt to keep back, I ſoon ſhewed him the happy Proſpect. He ſtepped back immediately, and deſiring me to ſtand ſtill, he fell on his Belly, and advanced, in that Poſture, much forwarder than I had been, in order to collect by their Diſpoſition, whether they were in march, or encamping for the Evening, which was then coming on. They were at a great Diſtance, and ſeemingly on riſing Ground, and (as he told us afterwards) to his Thinking encamping, cloſe by the Skirt of the Wood, which ran many Miles that Way.

Having taken this Survey, he crept back again, and we returned to our Corps. *Miguel*, then gave it as his Opinion, that we ſhould make no Attempt upon them that

F

Night,

Night ; but that we should spend some Time in Search of Food, which we then stood in extraordinary Need of ; and then refreshing ourselves with some little Rest, we should advance to their Camp at the first Peep of Day, and fall upon them by Surprise from the Wood, rather than meet them in the Plain ; for that we being the lesser Number, could more easily defend ourselves, and annoy them from that.

This Resolution was no sooner formed, than put into Execution ; and with assiduous Search, we found some few Fruits, which were very serviceable to our parched Mouths and Stomachs ; after which, having taken a proper Portion of Rest, we advanced through the Wood, to the Enemy.

It was very plain that they were under no Dread of us, or had the least Apprehension of our Pursuit ; for we found them asleep, not a single Scout, or Guard being placed round them ; the Camels were all tyed to the outermost Trees, and themselves were lying within Shelter of the Wood. At Sight of the defenceless Posture they were in, *Miguel* ordered us, to deposite all our Guns behind some large Trees, to draw only our Cutlasses, and rushing

ing in upon them at once, to pursue the Execution, in the most expeditious Manner we were able; but to be sure not to mistake, and hurt the Prisoners; (for it was scarce Light enough yet to distinguish Faces) he ordered us likewise to be quite silent, till we should observe that the main Body of the Enemy were roused and in Motion; and then to set up a loud Shout, and redouble our Efforts.

Having received our Orders, we grounded our Guns, and drawing our Cutlasses, fell on with the greatest Fury imaginable, giving only a Stab and away; but we did it with such a Good-will, that there was but little Occasion for a Second; for such as were not outright killed thereby, were for the most Part, past further Mischief.

The Alarm soon spread itself through the Camp, and all that were not disabled, ran to their Javelins; but then being shocked with the Violence of our Shout, and beholding us on every Hand bestrewing the Ground with their Carcasses, they fled, with the greatest Hurry and Confusion imaginable. Then it was, that *Miguel* called aloud to fire on the Fugitives, when not a Minute passed, be-

fore we had discharged each of us his two Pistols, with prodigious Slaughter ; but before it was possible for us to recover our Guns, the remaining *Arabs* having the Heels of us, were re-entred the Wood at some Distance, and had so disperfed themselves therein, that we never saw a Man of them afterwards, though we staid upon the Spot for several Hours.

Our Necessity for Food, pressed us so fore, that I had scarce Time to embrace *Cleone* ; or *Miguel* his Lady ; before the Water-Skins were broached, for a little of that Element to refresh us with ; and then we fell to feeding, under the best Preparation the Time and Occasion would afford ; but never poor Creatures laboured so for Life as we did, even till we were so sick, we were several of us ready to die after it ; but that being soon over, we entred into Consultation, in what Manner best to secure ourselves, from any further Attempt of our Enemies. .

It being as yet some Hours before Noon, we had Thoughts of repassing the Wood again to our first Quarters ; but were under equal Apprehensions from a Return of those we had first routed, as from those we had  
but

but just dispersed; and not choosing to be surrounded in the Wood, we still kept the same Side we were on, only we travelled about three Leagues Eastward, from the Spot of Action, and encamped upon the Desert, at half a Mile Distance from the Wood; placing a Guard along Side of the Wood, to give Notice of any Approach.

We had pitched our Tents rather sooner than usual that Night, and our good Fortune having rendered us lighter of Heart than common; *Miguel* produced some of his choicest Stores, to regale both his Wife and us; that we might congratulate each other's Felicity, by innocent Rejoycings. You may imagine that our Discourse turned chiefly on the Adventures of the two last Days, but the greatest Novelty to us was, to be informed after what Manner the *Arabs* had attacked and carried off our Camels and Prisoners. The recounting of this, therefore, was put upon *Cleone*, as the Man of most Note, amongst those few who were set to guard them.

She entered upon the Task with great Chearfulness, by letting us know, that we had no sooner put to Flight that Body which opposed us, and had began to pursue them,

(for thus far, she said, they could discover our Actions) but without the least previous Notice or Suspicion, the Prisoners who were nearest to the Wood, were surrounded by a Body of Men from thence, and secured. The Noise of their Cries so startled us, says she, who were upon the Guard of the Camels; that we facing about, advanced to their Relief. I was ordering my Party instantly to fire upon them, says she, resolving to maintain our Ground to the last, in Defence of our Properties; but judging, that our Shot might at the same Time slay our Friends, then in the Enemies Possession; and the *Arabs* from all Parts still pouring in upon us, we were then under a Necessity of submitting ourselves to them; whereupon, they disarming us, seized the Camels, and drove them all before them through the Wood.

She told us, that before they had half passed the Wood, the *Arabs* repented of the Course they had steered, and were almost come to a Resolution of returning, from the excessive Difficulty, and Delay they had found in the Wood March, with the loaded Beasts; for the Creatures, frequently, would strike their Burthen against a Tree, and thereby either drop their Load, or if that fat  
very

very tight, cast themselves; then again, two or three of them would be so jammed in amongst the Trees, that they were with difficulty separated; so that with one Accident of this kind and another, that happened to them; they had not been able to get further, she told us, than the Place we found them at, though they made one continued March of it, till the last Night, when both Man and Beast were so fatigued, they could go no further; neither, indeed, says she, had they recovered themselves, when you roused them this Morning, to so unwelcome a Breakfast.

She told us, how angry some of them had been with others, for taking the Way thro' the Wood; insisting, that if their Advice had been adhered to, of passing the Streight of the Mountain, (the Way we came from) that then, should you attempt following them, you could by no possible Means ever overtake them on Foot, though you should have travelled twenty Hours to their five; besides the Hazard of your perishing for want of a Supply of Water.

We all presently agreed, that the Steps she had last mentioned, (had they been pursued)

must have frustrated any Prospect of ours, for Recovery of our Loss, and looked upon our Escape and Success as merely providential; which gave each Countenance a double Air of Satisfaction: all but *Zenora's* (that being the Name of *Miguel's* Wife) over which I had all the Day observed an unusual Cloud to diffuse itself. As for *Miguel* himself, he was in such Raptures for the Repossession of his Wife, that his own Joy had blinded his Attention to her Heaviness. This gave me an Occasion to enquire into her Health, and to hope she had received neither Insult, or Injury from the Robbers; for that, to my Apprehension, she seemed rather duller than was consistent with so joyful an Occasion.

I had scarce made my Speech, before I perceived how improperly I had timed it; for then, *Miguel* fancied he thought as I did, and not only grew so troublesome himself to her, by his repeated Enquiries into the Cause; but the whole Company interesting themselves in the Concern of their Commander, became likewise so solicitous about it, that poor *Zenora* could scarce refrain from Tears.

But

But as few single Topicks are of long Duration, in large Companies; fresh Debates each Moment arising, the Thoughts of *Zenora's* Melancholy insensibly vanished, and she gained some Respite from further Importunities.

Our Mirth ended, and Guards posted, we retired to our separate Quarters. We never put off our Cloaths but to shift ourselves, and *Cleone* and I always rested in the same Tent, where we were no sooner laid along, than I grew very lavish of my Praises to Providence for her Escape; but she with a Sigh crying, that she was now more diffident than ever of the Continuance of my Esteem for her; I started up, what can *Cleone* mean, says I? Diffident of my Love? Is it possible for Affection to be settled upon a stronger Basis than mine for *Cleone*? I ought not to say I fear it, replied she; but that Woman must be blind indeed, that can make no Discovery in the Presence of her Rival. I beg you, *Cleone*, said I, suspend me no longer on the Torture; but give me the Grounds of your Suspicion. If I am not able, to your own Satisfaction, to dispel every Doubt that you may entertain of my Constancy, may I live to see another happy in the Arms of

my *Cleone*. O! Mr. *Price*, added she, when Modesty forbids a Lady to answer the Importunity of her Admirer, in the Way she herself would most choose, what Alternative has she but Silence? and painful Silence causes Weeping. Apply it as you please, I shall say no more.

I lay for a Moment as mute as a Fish. At length, thinks I, she can be jealous of none but *Zenora*, for I have never spoke to any other in her Sight; true, *Zenora* wept to Night, and through my Means too, but not through my Love to her, or hers to me, I'll be sworn for it. Then starting up, Death! says I, what Misery has my Folly drawn upon me? Can *Cleone* think I could quit my Title to her for *Zenora*? Mr. *Price*, replied she, I mentioned not *Zenora*; but you are best acquainted with your own Engagements. What Engagements, replied I? with whom? Why? with *Zenora* you say, answered she. Nay, don't seem over surprized at it, for I can produce satisfactory Evidence, that *Zenora* is already so far wrought upon, that she is ready to engage with one in this Tent upon Demand: Now judge you who that must be; but by what base Arts you have thus insinuated yourself into another's Property, don't

don't become me too nicely to enquire into. *Cleone*, says I, you say you have sufficient Proof of this; then give me but the least Hint of such Proof, and I will not only willingly take Shame to myself, but that Instant renounce Life, and what is far dearer than that ever was to me, the Hopes of *Cleone* for ever.

Having wrought me to a proper Pitch, as she thought, and conceiving no little Pleasure at my Professions to her, she took me by the Hand; Be not under any Concern, says she, for what has passed; for I intended it only as an Introduction to what I am now about to fill your Admiration with; for I am satisfied what I shall declare you, will raise your Detestation of the Character I have hitherto drawn for the Object of your Esteem; but you must know, (though you can scarce have been a Stranger, to the forced Opportunities *Zenora* hath taken for engaging with us in every Party) that from our first Captivity, she hath never quitted my Hand, or ever seemed so dejected, as her fallen Circumstances naturally would have required; and upon the first Discovery of my contrary Disposition, she very much blamed me, and used every Means in her Power (though such Measures would more naturally have flown from me in my present Character) of dispelling

pelling my Inquietudes ; seeming but little to regard her own Condition, so that she could but supply me with any Motives to alleviate mine. In short, perceiving she had made but little Alteration in me, by the general Arguments she had hitherto used, she descended from thence to Particulars ; wondering, she said, why I could not be as easy as she was ; but, added she, had not our Inclinations widely varied, neither would our Actions ; for you, says she to me, who have perhaps been hurried from some Lady you have fixed your Esteem upon, may be presumed to utter those Lamentations, which I (who have never before freely possessed all that is valuable in Life to me) can find no Room for.

I own, her seeming Confession shocked me. Madam, says I, what can you have now in Possession, equal to that worthy brave Man, *Miguel*, you are here compelled to fly from ? It had been but a Part of good-natur'd Charity in you, Mr. *Toma*, said she, to have assisted your Understanding, in the Comprehension of my Meaning, rather than by pretending to a Possibility of mistaking me, to create that Confusion in me, which a literal Declaration may be supposed to introduce ;

yet could I but persuade myself, that that, or any Thing within the Limits of my Capacity, could procure the least suitable Return from you, for what I shall offer, I would assure you, I die your Slave, if not quickned to Life again by your indulgent Influence. In short, I love you, even to the Degree of foregoing all my future Prospects with my Husband, and under your proffered Love, could joyously consider the extreamest Misery this our Captivity can inflict, as the most felicitous Part of my whole Life.

What Answer could you return her, said I, to this so yielding Declaration! I should be very glad to hear from better Judgment, says *Cleone*, what yourself would have done in this Case. O *Cleone*, replied I, there remains no doubt I hope, with either of us, what I would now have done; for that is as evident to me, at this Time, as it also is, what I might have done, before my whole Being was engrossed by the divine *Cleone*; but pray how could you put her off? To be plain with you, says she, I began to amplify her Charms, which I guessed would undoubtedly prove the earliest Remedy of all others, to mitigate the Frowns of her Fortune; but told her that I had already permitted my

my Despair to take such thorough Possession of my whole System, before I was apprized of her Reasons against indulging it, that nothing less than the Force of Time could restore me to my pristine Hilarity. O *Zenora*, said I, had you explained yourself sooner, before this lifeless Stupidity had exerted its Power through every Particle of my Being, how conjoint had been our Sense of Happiness? Why suffered you me to chill to Clay, before you applied the vivifying Balm to me? Could I have attempted to look so high, without a Call? O no. It had, by yourself, been deemed aspiring beyond my Reach, and might have undone me. Then, in pity to my present State, reserve your Love for me, till I am better capacitated to enjoy the Blessing. *Zenora* sigh'd, grasped my Hand, and pressed her Breast to mine all Night; till in the Morning, you was so cruel to disunite us, without so much as a parting Kiss. And pray, Mr. *Price*, what think you of our Adventure.

I paused a while; *Cleone*, says I, you should not receive my Opinion so freely, but that I am sensible how horribly you detest this Action of *Zenora*. For my own Part, I shall henceforth avoid her, as I would the Devil;

nor

nor can I think her worthy a Place among the human Species ; and that the rather, for the intrinsic Value I am sure the worthy *Miguel* hath for her. A Strumpet, a Beast, says I, it were pity but that honest Man, could be apprised of her Lewdness, that he might repudiate her.

O the Uncertainty of human Felicity, on what a very Point it stands ! a Puff, a Step awry, and that not of his own, undoes a Man. Yet how many of these undone Men are there in the human Race ; who either know it not, or (feeling all at rest within) suspect it not ? On what a Thread depends our chiefest Happiness ! A Fancy only, a meer vain, idle Fancy, is both its Support and Privation.



## C H A P. VIII.

*Treats of what befall them in their March  
in the Desert for nine Days. Ze-  
nora's Love to Cleone discover'd by  
Means of poison'd Fruits.*

WE were roused very early this Morn-  
ing, and sooner by far than usual;  
which put us in Fear, that the *Arabs* had ei-  
ther been in Pursuit of us, or that *Miguel*  
had received some Intelligence of their Mo-  
tions, which was highly proper for us to be  
acquainted with; so that in a Body we all  
flocked to *Miguel's* Tent.

At our Approach, he informed us, that  
revolving in his Mind last Night, the Condi-  
tion of our Stores, and especially of our Wa-  
ter, and what Havock the *Arabs* might have  
made of them, whilst in their Custody; he  
could not rest till he had satisfied himself of  
their Quantities; that rising before Day, he,  
with some of his Servants, had taken a Sur-  
vey, and had found the Store of Water be-  
yond

yond his Expectation deficient ; he said, that at the usual Method of travelling, from the Strait of the Mountain, over the Desert we were in, to the next Lake, was a Journey of nine Days ; but three of them were already wasted, with very little Progress made in our Journey ; and that unless we were able to recover our lost Time, by the Length of our daily Travels to come, and that under the Hardship of short Allowance too, we must all inevitably perish, both Man and Beast.

It is easy to imagine what Effect this Speech of *Miguel* must have had upon the whole People, who absolutely relied upon all that he urged, as if it had been uttered from the immediate Inspiration of a Prophet. We desired him to proceed in such Manner as his own Judgment should dictate to him, and not to require any more our Opinions upon his Proceedings ; for that we were determined to be regulated by his Orders, and not only to march when, and so long as he did, but to remain content, under such Allowances both of Victuals, Drink, and Rest, as he should allot us ; at the same Time begging him to conduct us, in the Way he should judge most proper for our Preservation.

*Miguel,*

*Miguel*, ordering all Things to be in Readiness, we were soon in Motion ; and there then being several of the Beasts who had but light Burthens, and others who had none ; it was thought proper that we should by Turns ease ourselves upon them, the better to enable us to hold out a long March. The Women had Beasts for them all the Journey ; so that it was on the Remainder of them that we were to ride ; the Beasts and Riders were appointed by *Miguel* ; on some, one of us, and on some, two, according as they were already laden. Now, how it happen'd I can't say, but in the Allotment, *Cleone* was appointed by *Miguel*, to accompany *Zenora* on her Camel, that having no other Burthen ; and as we had already submitted to *Miguel's* Direction, she could not tell how to complain of her Designation, though she could have wished it might have been otherwise.

We travelled a prodigious long Stage that Day, till with the Heat, Dust, and Motion, both Man and Beast grew extreamly desirous of rest ; and *Miguel* had chosen a Spot very proper for that Purpose. Here, as usual, we pitched our Tents, and *Cleone* and I retired early, to gain what Refreshment we could  
from

from Sleep, before *Miguel* should alarm us for the next Morning's March, which he purposed to do very betimes.

I could not refrain, e'er we settled to sleep, inquiring of *Cleone*, how she had passed the Day, and what Entertainment she had received from her fellow Traveller? As for the Particulars of *Zenora's* Discourse, she said, they were too fulsome to be repeated by her; but upon the Whole, she assured me, that unless she was supplied with another Mate, for the Time to come, she would travel the Remainder of her Journey on Foot; if she died by the Way: So that I was soon sensible, how uneasy her Moments had passed; but it was not now Time for Enquiry into further Particulars, only *Cleone* just dropped, before she reposed; to be confined to a lascivious Beast all Day, without Possibility of a Discharge, is intolerable.

My Head ran so upon the future Disposition of *Cleone*, that I could take no Rest that Night; and creeping out of our Tent, I was the first Person stirring through the Camp in the Morning; but had not been long looking about me, before *Miguel* came forward; after he had raised the Servants,

h

he then began to enquire which of the Merchants had not rode Yesterday, that they might be relieved to Day? I then told him, I had chose to walk Yesterday, but being somewhat Foot sore, I would desire a Beast, and if he pleased, would take my Friend *Toma* thereon with me. I think, says *Miguel*, he rode Yesterday; and we must accommodate every one, as well as we can. I replied, he had but a tender Constitution, and was unable to bear much Fatigue; but that if he would appropriate a Camel for myself, and one other he should choose, *Toma* and I would relieve each other by Turns. This he agreed to, and delivered me the Beast; telling one of the Merchants at the same Time, that it belonged to him, and me.

I soon informed *Cleone* of my Success, but had scarce mounted her on the Back of it, before a Messenger arrived from *Zenora*, to invite *Toma* to partake of her Camel, he (as she called her) having managed it so well the Day before, that she could not think of trusting herself in any other Hands. I was moved to the Heighth of Indignation at this Message, and *Cleone* seeming to be silent; I shortly replied to the Fellow, Let your Lady know,

know, that *Toma* is already provided for, by her Husband ; is mounted, and setting forward ; and begs to be excused from the Attendance she requires.

No sooner was the Messenger's Back turned, then *Cleone* told me, I had saved her Abundance of Confusion, which she must have suffered in replying herself ; but she hoped this one point-blank Denial, would obtain her a Quietus from all further Importunities.

I kept either near to, or on the Camel with *Cleone* all that Day, till we halted at dark Night ; and though *Zenora* used every Artifice of joining Company, and engaging with *Cleone* ; yet I, who was ever on the Watch, still obstructed her Design, by turning to the Right, or Left ; or proceeding faster, or slower, as I perceived would best avoid her ; and it was no difficult Matter for me, who knew her Heart, to read an intolerable Disquiet in her Mind, at the Disappointment she met with.

We behaved in this Manner for three Days longer, without giving *Zenora* the least Opportunity of Converse with *Cleone* ; but on  
the

the Night of that Day, (we having for the Convenience of the Ground, encamped above an Hour sooner than usual) *Cleone* and I took a little Walk without the Range of the Camels, to amuse ourselves; now whether we had been watched or not, I can't say, but as we were censuring *Zenora's* Proceedings, and I was advising *Cleone*, in Case of another Attack, to even use her rudely, rather than to be a Sufferer by her Impudence; who should we encounter at the End of the Range of Beasts, but *Zenora* alone, bending down to meet us? At the first Glance of her, I turned about, and *Cleone* with me; but *Zenora* unwilling to take that for a Slight of her Company, called after us, two or three Times, till we looked back; which we no sooner did, than she desired to join Company with us, for that the Beauty of the Evening having charmed her abroad, she could not return again till the Day closed in.

This barefaced Impudence of the Woman, so inflamed my Resentment, that determined to frustrate her Views, I replied, that I was sorry, the Discussion of a Matter of great Importance between *Toma*, and myself, must deprive us of the Pleasure we should have taken in her Company; but that the

Ne-

Necessity of our Affairs, required us to be sometime in private; and having so said, we turned from her again abruptly, and walked off.

From this Time, *Cleone* was less cautious how she openly avoided *Zenora*; and for two Days more, used all her Pretensions to Intimacy with great Contempt; in so much that I could not persuade myself it was possible for *Cleone* to receive any further Assault from her.

We had been at extream short Allowance of Water, for the two last Days, each Person not receiving a full Half-pint a Day, and that at twice; which in that hot and dry Country, had occasioned our Thirst to be intolerable; and we were told, that even that small Pittance must be reduced on the Morrow; for it was not expected that we could arrive at the Lake, in less than three Days Time.

The Day following, at our Receipt of our Allowance, I carried both my own and hers, to *Cleone*, offering it her, as her Portion only; she was too much distressed with inward Heat, to make nice Enquiries; but  
fairly

fairly drank it all up, and then demanded what I had done with my own Share? I told her, I had received it for both our Use, and had, in my Mind, applied it in the most eligible Manner; but when poor *Cleone* perceived that she had but been refreshed at the Price of my Torment, she grew past Consolation, till I assured her, that by holding several round Pebbles in my Mouth, and constantly turning, and rolling them about, I raised such a perpetual Moisture therein, as rendered the Want of Water must less sensibly felt by me, than it was by her.

Our Water, as I said, running so very short, nothing but Languishing and Complaint was heard among us; and not having above a single Sup a-piece left, and being out of all Hope of more, till we should arrive at the Lake, which was at least, of thirty-six Hours from us; we were just on the Brink of Despair. It was during this State of Dejection, that *Zenora*, (as if she hoped to purchase *Toma's* Affection, by a Supply of the utmost Refreshment, in the parched Estate we were all in) with her Compliments, sent *Toma* three Pomgranates, by one of her Servants. The poor Fellow, when he came before *Toma*, was scarce able to pronounce

his

his Message ; but *Toma* was so pleased with the Sight of the Fruit, that she gave but little Ear to the Fellow's Tale, and as I entred the Tent, was cutting off the Rind of one of them, to apply its Contents to her Lips. I perceiving the Servant to be *Miguel's*, and that Death was in his Face, snatched the Fruit out of *Cleone's* Hand, till I had examined into the Fellow's Errand. *Cleone*, at the Loss of the Pleasure she had promised herself, from the cooling Juice of the Pomgranate, began to speak very roughly to me ; but I begged her Patience a-while, and I doubted not but she would rather commend, than condemn what I had done.

I asked the Servant from whence he brought these Fruits ? he said, from *Zenora*, a Present to *Toma*. I asked him how she came to employ so sickly a Messenger ? he said, he came out in very good Health. I told him, his Life would depend upon the Uprightness of his Answers ; and demanded, whether *Zenora* did not by him send more Pomgranates ? He confessed she did ; and you, says I, being very thirsty, have eaten them ; he acknowledged he had eaten one ; then, says I, you are poisoned ; and if your Master, who I am satisfied understands such Things better

G

than

than I do, can't instantly apply a Remedy, you are a dead Man.

Observing that the poor Fellow grew fainter, and was by no Means able to return to his Master ; I put both the Fruits in my Pocket, for fear that *Cleone's* Necessity should prompt her to taste them in my Absence ; and running out, by good Fortune, discovered *Miguel* going his Rounds. I immediately brought him into the Tent, but the Servant, by this Time, seemed to be too far gone with a Stupor over all his Senses, to declare the Circumstances of the Fact ; however, in as few Words as I could, I declared the Story to *Miguel* ; and then, he asking his Servant, if what I said was true, he assented to it ; and rousing himself a little, cryed, I am poisoned ; by whom, replied *Miguel*, in a Rage ? My Mistress's Fruit, said he, and died.

*Miguel*, was seized with the most dreadful Horror at the Fact ; What ? said he, (my Friends) to me, and *Cleone*, could be my Wife's Inducement for sending to you poisoned Fruit, knowing them to be so ? for my Part, I have observed her to take more particular Satisfaction in your Companies, than

than in those of all the other Merchants, and unless you have made any Attempt upon her Honour, (which I would not willingly suspect from either of you) I can conceive no other Motive for so shocking a Fact; but if that has been the Case, it is a tender Point, and what a virtuous Woman will ever think herself bound to maintain, and to return even Death itself upon the Violator of it.

*Cleone*, left it to me to return an Answer to *Miguel*, herself being struck with such Confusion, that she was unable to reply. As for my own Part, we had met with such genteel Treatment from *Miguel*, that though it now became more than ever necessary for him to be apprized of the Mystery of his Wife's Iniquity, it was not without the highest Regret, that I could enter upon the Recital of a Matter of such mischievous Consequence to my Friend's Repose; but as it was no longer a Time to conceal it, after several Excuses, and Testimonies of the Compunction I suffered for the Necessity of it, I fairly informed him of *Zenora's* Love for *Toma*; the Measures she had prosecuted to draw in *Toma* to a Compliance with her Designs; the Means by which *Toma* had

frustrated her Views ; and my Apprehensions that this poisoned Fruit was sent, as the last Effort of a disappointed Woman, partly out of Revenge for the Slight put upon her offered Love, and partly to prevent *Toma*, from ever exposing her for it.

*Miguel*, whilst I was relating the Story, together with my Conjectures upon the poisoned Fruit, stood with his Eyes fixed to the Center ; when seeing him so seemingly moved at my Narration ; I told him, I was not unsensible what a Difficulty he had to struggle with, neither would I on any Account, have prevailed with myself to have been the Messenger of such ill News to him, but for the Justification of myself, and *Toma*, who were both in Hopes, by shunning her Company and Conversation, of reclaiming her inordinate Affection ; but that since her own Conduct had extorted the Secret from us, we should then and always be ready to vindicate what I had related, in such Manner, and Place, as *Miguel* would call upon us so to do : Whereupon, *Miguel* thanked us, and desiring that none of our Discourse might transpire, he left us ; but very visibly under the most piercing Anguish. Before he went, he desired me to deliver to him the

two remaining Pomgranates, which I begged to be excused from doing ; but promising that they should be forth coming upon Demand, he seemed content.

I heard no further Discourse of the Affair all that Day ; and the next Morning, we not having a Drop of Water left, and the whole Company just perishing for Thirst, they assured *Miguel*, that it would be needless to attempt another whole Day's Journey without Moisture, for they should never be able to compleat it, and (as he could not give them the least Hope of it till late at Night) they might as well die together where they were, as drop one by one on the Road, which they feared must inevitably be the Case. In short they were of so many different Opinions, that they almost amounted to a Mutiny ; whereupon, *Miguel*, (who was almost at his Wit's End himself) ordered three of the Camels to be killed, from whose Stomachs having extracted all the remaining Moisture, he gave each of us a little ; and though a little it was, when divided amongst so many, it is not imaginable, what Spirits it gave us ; insomuch, that with great Cheerfulness, we now set forwards for the Lake.

We had the Pleasure of its Prospect, long before we came at it, which redoubled our Alacrity to reach it; and at last having almost gained our Desire, every Soul was making their best Way to enjoy the Benefit; but *Miguel*, put a Stop to us, about two Furlongs before we arrived, and causing a Halt, sent four Camels for a Lading of it, under Conduct of his own Servants, who had been used to the Methods of travelling these Deserts; and upon their Return, *Miguel* himself delivered out to each of us, about half a Pint, which seeming to us too scanty a Portion, every one grew clamorous, and insisted on more; which at length *Miguel* perceiving to grow general, and fearing we should, against all Opposition, force the Reservoirs from the Beasts, he broached them all, and let the Water run waste upon the Ground.

This Action of *Miguel*, I verily thought, would have brought down Destruction on his Head; for the Company, I believe (had there been any Materials at hand) would have stoned him; but he had the Address, (by sending four other Beasts for Water, and assuring them, that from Experience he had acted for their Security and Health, and

pro-

promising a better Supply) to compose all again; and upon the Return of the Camels, he gave each a Pint of Water, and that brought us all to good Temper; but notwithstanding this his prudent Caution, several of the Company, who upon Arrival at the Lake, would not be restrained from taking their Fill, were so tormented in their Bowels all the following Night, that they sorely repented their Obstinacy.

We encamped very near to the Lake, and the next Day, *Miguel* proclaimed it through the Camp, that he should continue there seven Days, before we moved forward again. On the second Morning, he summoned all the Merchants to his Tent, when (having before clapt *Zenora* under Confinement) he put his Case to them for their Opinions, and demanded, what a Man ought to do with a Wife, guilty of the Crime he had mentioned? A Wife, said he, possessed of all that the most indulgent Husband could afford her? One, says he, who might have claimed his Life, had she not attempted his Honour? Several Men will be of several Minds, some were for burying her alive, others were for throwing her, inclosed in a Sack, into the Lake; till an elderly Merchant,

chant, looking stedfastly on *Miguel* ; Our Opinions, says he, are asked, upon a Case put, attended with various Circumstances, which we are, I presume, to take for granted to be true. Now, (by way of Corroboration of the Facts you have alledged) you say, a Present was made of three Pomgranates, to the Person who from honourable Motives, had rejected this Lady's proffered Love ; one of which, the Servant eating, was poisoned ; and from thence you infer, that this Lady, to the Breach of Conjugal Affection, hath added the further Crime, of intentional poisoning of an innocent Person, who had disappointed her ; but is it not possible, that the Servant, by some other Means than that of the Fruit, might have swallowed down this Poison ? And that the remaining two Pomgranates may be wholesome Food ? My Opinion therefore is, that the Lady be herself obliged to eat the two remaining Fruit, which, if they are not infected, she may safely, and will willingly do ; but should they prove otherwise, will but be a just Retaliation of her destructive Scheme, upon her own Head.

This Sentence was not only applauded by *Miguel* ; but all those, who had before varied  
in

in their Sentiments, readily united in this;  
and *Miguel*, before the Assembly broke up,  
enjoined them to meet him the next Morn-  
ing, at the same Hour.





## C H A P. IX.

*Treats of Zenora's Tryal, and Execution,  
with several Circumstances attending it.  
Miguel justified for her Death, by a  
Prodigy.*

**T**HE melancholy Transactions of this Day, require a nicer Pen than mine, to describe them in all their Scenes of Woe; for my own Part, I am sensible, that the inward Workings of *Miguel's* Spirit, which diffused themselves through every of his Actions, are indescribable by Words; but so far as I am capable of expressing them, from my remaining Ideas, I shall, as they offer in the Course of my Narration, attempt them in the accuratest Manner.

The Assembly being met, *Miguel* appeared, in a black Robe down to his Heels; and having taken his Seat, he declared to the Company, that his Intent in convening them was, not to resume the Debate of the preceeding Day, as to what Sentence to pass  
on

on the Guilty, but further to prove the Guilt, by disinterested Witness, and to put their Resolves in Execution. He then desired me, and *Toma*, to advance to Seats prepared for us, at his Right Hand; he had, purposely, also left the Front of his Tent open, and free for all the Servants, and Slaves in our Retinue, to become Spectators of what passed.

All Things being prepared, he ordered *Zenora* to be conducted to our Presence; who with much Reluctance, and not without some Compulsion, at length appeared; but her Reflections during her Restraint, had caused such a Deluge of Tears from her, that her Eyes and Face were so swoln, as scarce to leave her known to any of the Company. *Miguel* desired her to be seated on his Left Hand, which Place she having taken, he arose; when stripping open his Vest with both his Hands, and directing his Eyes to Heaven. Almighty Sovereign, says he, who art not only the Spectator of the outward Actions, and Behaviour of thy Creatures Men; but the Discerner of their very inmost Resolves, I appeal to thee, whether ever since I have known this Woman, (pointing to *Zenora*) my Heart hath strayed

from the Affection I first assured her that I bore for her. I appeal to thee, for the perpetual Tendency of all my Actions to encrease her Happiness. If I ever felt a Joy for her Concern, or was capable of Pain, for what gave her Pleasure; if it hath not been the sole Delight of my Life, to prevent her very Wishes by a Gratification, let me perish for my Falsity.

What next I have to hope and require from thy Power is, (for thou knowest how greatly my Soul longs that her Innocence may appear) that whatever may be wrongfully objected against her, may still meet a justifiable Contradiction; and that thou wilt interest thyself in her Deliverance if guiltless. And now, continued he, am I about to impeach that Person, of all others in the World, most dear to me; and that of the most foul Disloyalty, Disaffection, and Injustice to myself, and to my Bed; but for the Sake of whom am I despised, and all my future Hope blasted? not for the Sake of a Love of ancients Date; not for an Affection which might have been so rivetted in her before she became mine, that it might have forced itself into a new Flame; (which yet had scarce been pardonable) but for the Sake

Sake of a new Face ; a Stranger, an absolute Stranger ; nay, for one who despised her ; for had he been the Aggressor, had his Importunities, his Flatteries, his Speeches, been so bewitching to her Ears, as in Spite of her Efforts to the contrary, to have overcome all Resistance, human Nature must have been indulged somewhat, and it might have rather exercised my Compassion, than my Indignation as to her. I say, had these been the Conflicts she had had to struggle with, I had taken Measures to have reduced her by Reason to her Duty, and to have inflicted due Punishment on the Invader of her Peace ; but the Object of her Affections is not of a Month's standing ; and yet, for this new Face, all her solemn Vows of Love and Affection to me, are at once cancelled, and obliterated ; nor is this, though a Crime of the deepest Impression, all that I am to charge her with ; for this new formed Affection of her's, happening to have been placed upon too worthy an Object, hath hitherto met with only its deserved Contempt, and instead of endearing her to him, has occasioned his Detestation and Avoidance of her ; nor need you, Gentlemen, to be informed, of what is most likely to be the next Step that an enraged and neglected Woman

man usually takes, when her Advances have met with a Rebuff; for being conscious how unbecoming such Proceedings are, when they spring originally from her own Sex; and as nothing but the ready Acceptance and Entertainment of her Offers, can reconcile her Measures, even to herself; so if on the contrary, they are rejected, no Methods become too desperate to be pursued by her, fully to revenge the supposed Injury.

The Method therefore here proposed is, to deprive the honest Gentleman of his Life, as a Reward for his Chastity, in repelling her Assaults; and that too under a still seeming Shew of continued Friendship, by offering him a Relief for his Thirst, under the tormenting Distraction of unsatisfied Drought. Surely, he might have expected, that according to her former Professions, her best Wishes had attended the Present, and might have freely consoled upon this new Instance of his Benefactor's Kindness to him; but lo, had he tasted, he had died: Of such Variety consist the wonder-working Effects of Love; and nothing less than the Interposition of Providence, could have prevented this Gentleman's Fate. The Servant who carried them, hath felt the Force of the Preparation, which  
hath

hath rendred her as guilty of Murder, as if she had purposely compounded the Dose for him.

*Miguel* then desiring *Toma* to rise, and inform the Assembly of *Zenora's* Proceedings with him ; though the Charge was of the most ungrateful Nature to her, she did it with great Perspicuity, and without aggravating any one Particular ; but yet being very expressive in her Narration ; *Zenora* started up, and from a Quill, which she then held in her Mouth, darted a small bearded Spike at *Cleone*, with so great Violence, that grating against her Ear, it almost buried itself in a Dog, which stood at some Distance behind her. The Creature soon discovered its Hurt by crying terribly, till one of the By-standers, with great Difficulty extracted the Instrument, and it was then handed about in the Assembly, and exposed to every one's View.

The Company not knowing what to make of this, (for they saw nothing, but only heard a Puff of *Zenora's* Breath) were for some Time hush ; till I rising up, informed them, that I was not without my Suspicions, that there was more Poison still in Reserve ; and  
that

that for myself, and *Toma*, we would quit the Tent, as insecure for us, unless *Zenora* was searched, and her Hands confined.

*Miguel* seconded me, for he said, if her Heart still inclined to pursue her Wickedness, he apprehended it would be his own Turn next, to be made sensible of its Effects; so her Hands were tied behind her, and her Mouth searched, for fear of any further Tokens of her Despair issuing from thence; but none being found there; in the further Rummage, six more of the same Messengers of Death were discovered concealed in her Robe.

While this was performing, Word was brought us from without, that the Dog which had been hurt, was dying behind the Tent; and before several of the Merchants (who stepped out to view the Symptoms of the Creature's Disorder) could return, the Dog expired.

The sudden Death of the Creature, spurred on *Zenora's* Fate; for I having before produced the Pomgranates, *Miguel* immediately demanded, according to the Sentence of the foregoing Day, that *Zenora* should eat them,

them, and thereby, either confirm her Innocence, or accept her Death.

The poor distracted *Zenora*, not expecting to be so home pressed, poured forth a most violent Flood of Tears; insomuch, that had it not become *Miguel*, in Honour to the Assembly, to be fortified against them, I believe he would have taken her in his Arms, and have pardoned all: For it was not without the utmost Difficulty, that he refrained from commixing his Tears with her's; but the Agitations of his Soul, then struggling with such contrary, and contending Passions, were too apparent to be concealed, from the least inquisitive Eye present; so that few in the Assembly, but were prepared to sympathize with them; till *Miguel* recollecting himself, Pardon me, my Friends, says he, if in demonstrating the Judge, I relinquish not the Man. I must own, this Woman's Fate, vile as she is, yet moves my Soul to pity her; whilst I am nevertheless determined, to act in Prosecution of your Judgments; and though such numberless Circumstances of Guilt concur in her; yet, as all that I aim at is, to punish Crimes, not the Woman, (for whose Sake, were she innocent, I could suffer a thousand Deaths) so, if Providence acquits

quits her, she may be as dear to me as ever. Then taking the Pomgranate, which *Cleone* had began to cut, in his Hand, he presented it to *Zenora*; who shrunk from the Touch; but her Arms being again untied, she was required to eat it.

*Zenora*, then taking it in her Hand; was there no other Way of disposing of a Wretch you was tired of, says she, to *Miguel*, than by murdering me in publick? How much gentler had my Execution been, by your Hand in private? but you have your Ends in it no doubt. As to all that's said of me, by two strolling Travellers, whom no one knows where they came from, I had little Expectation that their Testimony, should have passed upon my Life; and now finding you are further drove to a Nonplus for Means, I am to perpetrate the Crime of Suicide upon myself; but, be it so, better it is not to be, than to be miserable. I doubt not but you have infused some noxious Juice into this Pomgranate, to make Experiment upon me, and will submit to your Demands, for I desire not Life, without Happiness.

She was just then going to eat, when *Miguel* snatching the Fruit from her; Hold, says

says he, it may be thought that this, being cut, may have received some Injury since you sent it; therefore, you shall eat the other which is still whole; then putting it into her Hand, she very greedily devoured it; and at the same Time, charged *Miguel* with her Death; for though the Fruit went untainted from her, she did not doubt, but he had taken effectual Care, that it should not then want sufficient Malignity to destroy her. This she said with so resolute an Air, that poor *Miguel* began again to waver, fearing he had pushed Matters too far; then perceiving her to bear up beyond Expectation for some Time, he hoped all would be well, and that the Experiment would clear her Innocence; till after some Time longer, observing her to grow pale, and hold her Head as if unable to sustain it; he was almost raving, lest he should have been imposed upon, by mine or *Cleone's* Means; taking it for granted, that if she had been guilty, she could never have been so composed at the Approach of Death. Thus, when his Love ever so little recurred to his Mind, he was so tossed by various jarring Passions, that he had much ado to restrain himself from some Extravagance; till at length, the Poison having seized her Vitals, and the plain

plain Symptoms of Death's Approach appearing; O my *Zenora*, says he, die in Peace, and for the last Word you say, declare the Truth; are you innocent of what you have been charged with? She fixed then her Eyes upon him, and finding it was too late to trifle, replied, Guilty — all, and died.

Notwithstanding it was notorious to every one, that *Zenora* had deservedly suffered; yet, the Tragedy wanted not such moving Circumstances, as long dwelt on the Minds of the Spectators, in the Appearance of Horror and Concern. *Miguel* returned his Acknowledgments to the Assembly, for their impartial Care and Advice, in the Management of so critical an Affair, and which so nearly concerned him; for although, he said, he was now deprived of what he had once esteemed his most valuable Treasure, and should not for some Time cease to remember; yet he had much rather suffer a private Damage, than for the Fruition of any Enjoyment to himself, to permit the Continuance of a publick Scandal.

Thus, having spent our seven Days Stay at the Lake; on the eighth, early in the Morning, we were all upon our March again towards

wards *Talat*. We made but a short Stage of it that Day, the Camels being so very full of Water, and encamped under a Hill, fronting the South West.

It had proved a most cheerful and serene Day, but very hot; when suddenly towards Evening, a black Cloud arising from the West, soon overshadowed our Camp, and in few Minutes Time, there arose such a Tempest of Thunder, Lightning, Rain, and Wind, that one would have imagined the several Elements were then exerting themselves, each to destroy the other.

This unexpected Appearance, put us all to our Wits end; several of the smaller Tents, were entirely carried away, by the Violence of the Wind; and the Camels which were then standing, were blown down with their Loads; others were so twisted from their Situation on the Creatures, that they were forced to be cut off, before the Beasts could rise; the Fire, at the same Time descending from the upper Regions in vast solid Bodies, rolled along the Earth, in numberless Shapes and Forms; frequently representing Rivers of continued Fire, for the Length of the whole Plain. At other Times, Hundreds of large  
Balls

Balls of Fire might be seen, darting from different Quarters, passing each other in oblique Lines, or clashing, and mingling their Bodies into larger Masses; and had it not been for the Violence of the Rain, which had thoroughly soaked every Thing that was capable of imbibing it: not a Combustible about us, or our Camp, could possibly have escaped burning.

In the Violence of this Storm, every one formed such Conjectures of its Cause, as most readily occurred; and (as the most secret Movements of the divine Providence, want not superstitious Agents, to resolve them into what they judge their proper Causes) immediately the Cry ran through the Camp, that the present Calamity was fallen upon us, by the just Vengeance of Heaven, for the Death of the innocent *Zenora*; and that until the Authors of her Ruin were delivered up Victims to the incensed Deity, it would be in vain to hope for, or expect a Mitigation of the present Evil. This Cry began first among the Servants, whose Fears soonest got the Start of their Reason; but it by Degrees gained Encouragement among the Merchants, and indeed, gave *Cleon* and myself no groundless Fear, that we should first feel the Weight of their Credulity.

Whilst

Whilst we continued under these Apprehensions, we heard a violent Murmur running through the Camp, where both Merchants and Slaves, in a Body, were collecting themselves before *Miguel's* Tent; they there set forth the Apprehensions they had, that the Face of Heaven would never be reconciled to them again, unless by the Sacrifice of the Author of the Death of *Zenora*, whom they now extolled as a Saint, for her Virtue, and Sufferings; telling *Miguel*, that they were determined, that he who was the guilty Projector of her Fall, should by his Death, wipe away the Stain from the Assembly, and restore Peace to the Elements again.

The composed *Miguel*, hearing from within, this outrageous Clamour against him, did not think proper to rush into the Hands of his incensed Enemies incautiously, at least before he had used some Endeavours to cool their Fury; therefore demanding Silence, that he might be heard from within, He told them, that true indeed it was, that the Fire, Rain, and Tempest which then lay upon them, was more than ordinary dreadful; but then it proceeded from the same natural Causes which lesser Proportions of each  
always

always did ; and that though the Hand of Providence was usually more mild, in the Exercise of its Power over the Elements, yet it was solely a Matter of his good Pleasure so to be ; but to demonstrate to them, whether the present Calamity was inflicted on the Camp, as a Punishment for any Offence of his ; and that the displeasing Object (in Case he was such) might singly suffer, without Injury to the whole, or any other Member of the Company ; if they would retire to their Tents, and only remain Spectators of the divine Pleasure, he would singly advance without the Camp, and expose himself to the immediate Vengeance of the unerring Hand of Providence ; when, if he should perish, it would be demonstrable, that for his Sake alone, the present Terrors had fallen on them ; but, if he should escape, he hoped they would then impute the divine Wrath to some other Source, and acquit him.

*Miguel* had no sooner said this, than they all agreed that he had well spoken, and forthwith dispersing, he issued into the Plain, at such a Distance only from the Camp, as to be visibly discerned by the whole Company ; and I durst say, there was scarce a Man amongst

mongst them, who did not expect to see him either carried away by the Tempest, or consumed to Ashes by the Lightning; (for the Fire was so continued, in one Part or other, that it was as light as Day) especially, as the Tempest, and Fury of the Night, rather seemed to encrease than abate, since his Departure. But what a Shout was sent forth, when in about a Quarter of an Hour afterwards, not a Flash, or Spark of Light was to be seen, in the whole Hemisphere, save that *Miguel* was plainly discerned to be all on Fire, so bright and transparent, that it amazed the whole Company; and what was more surprizing was, that he continued under that Appearance for near an Hour, tho' the whole Storm had abated, and neither Rain, or Light was to be seen from any other Quarter.

This Phenomenon was so far beyond our Comprehensions, that we were all in the utmost Confusion at it, when all of a sudden the Brightness of *Miguel* disappearing, he returned to the Camp uninjured.

It beginning to be Peep of Day, and the whole Camp beholding *Miguel's* Approach, in an easy Manner towards them, ran out to

H

meet

meet him ; but so far were they from hinting at his Condemnation, that they not only acquitted him of being the Author of the elementary Commotion, but rather judged it to have happened, in order to introduce the undoubted Token they had received of his Innocence.

Thus was poor *Miguel* extolled to the Skies ; and this Adventure fully established his Character with the whole Company, for the remaining Part of the Journey.



## C H A P. X.

*Arrive at Grand Cairo. Their Journey to Mecca, and Occurrences there, till they are robbed, and left for dead, by one they had taken for their Friend.*

WE were now come to a Branch of the Nile, where we were obliged to wait some Days, till the Waters were fordable; and upon the subsiding of the Stream, we passed it, though not without some Danger; but as nothing more than usual happened, till we arrived at *Grand Cairo*, I shall not trouble my Reader with any further Remarks on the Way.

This is the largest City I ever saw, and the fullest of Inhabitants; and here an incurious Person, who had come prepared to have believed all that would be said to him, might have seen almost all the Curiosities of antient History; in short, if into the Account of *Cairo*, we take in all its Suburbs, exterior Buildings, and Appendages, it is of a monstrous

stuous Extent. Here we accounted with *Miguel* for our Journey, and he returned us Cash, for the Overplus of what we had deposited in his Hands.

We stayed in and about this City for near three Months, and made a very good Market of such of our Jewels as we chose to expose to Sale there; but we did not care to discover our having many. We were daily seeking out for the best Means we possibly could procure of arriving safe in *England*; for we dreaded as Death, to pass down the *Mediterranean*, lest we should be obliged to pay another Visit to *Algiers*, or some of the *Barbary* Coast Towns, from whence we had little Inclination for attempting another Escape.

I endeavoured all that I could, to become acquainted with such Persons as had travelled much by Land and Sea, and constantly treasured up such Remarks in my Mind, as I judged would best suit our Purpose; and upon comparing, and deliberating Matters between *Gleone* and me, we had almost come to a Resolution of returning to *Venice*; but the *Turk* being then at War with the Christian Powers, we apprehended we should be snap-  
ped

ped up at Sea, and all our future Hopes frustrated.

We had been so long in *Africa*, in divers Parts, and had been used to no other Conversation, that upon our Arrival in *Egypt*, we had not once been suspected of being Christians, nor indeed was it our Business officiously, to declare we were so ; but we passed as, and were taken for Inland Mongril *Turks*, with which the interior Parts of *Africa* abound.

Our Situation in this remote Country, though we here enjoyed our Liberty unmolested, could not but be very restless and uneasy to us, who longed for nothing more than to visit our Native Coasts ; but Day after Day, and Week after Week wasted away, without the least Step taken, that with any Prospect of Success, might forward our Journey. Under these melancholy Circumstances, I could not forbear daily Repetitions of my Concern to *Gleone*, for her still persisting in not becoming my Wife ; for I assured her, that whatever Part of the World our Lot should cast us in, having her, I should be happy ; whereas, the Fluctuation of our Affairs, together with the Uncertainty

tainty of ever making her my own, wrought so much Chagrin on my Temper, that my Satisfaction in Life was too small, to covet a Continuance of it. Therefore, at last I pressed her either to comply, or forever refuse me; which latter, though it thwarted my Inclination, would yet give me an Escape from the Anxieties of my own Breast, under the Insecurity I at present laboured with, by putting an End at once to a miserable Being, of too little Worth to be preserved.

*Cleone*, collecting from my Countenance, and the more than usual Warmth of my Request, the Perturbation of my Spirits; seemed somewhat more than ordinary moved at it. *Mr. Price*, says she, What Grounds can you have for imagining, that the Delay of our Nuptials, may not create the same, or a greater Disquiet to me, than to yourself; which if it is the Case, what further Security have I, of the Continuance of your Constancy, when it may be convenient for you hereafter to leave me, than you have for mine at the same Time? It's true, you at present profess to love me, in which, I am not conscious that I have been behind hand with you; but may you not (if I am thought capable

capable of it) have altered your Mind too, before that proper Time of Marriage comes? Or is it to be presumed, that I alone can possibly be indued with a false Heart? I should have thought such a Surmize unworthy of you; than what other can yours be of me? and what, but such a Surmize, can have urged your Dissatisfaction to such a Heighth? I am not above condescending to real Reasons, but think not, that the Overflowings of a distemper'd Heat only, unbacked by solid Argument, will have any Weight with me.

Not expecting so close a Reply, I had furnished myself with a Set of Doubts, so deeply laid, that I hoped she would never get over them; another of Supposals, and should it happens, with a good Variety of slighter Arguments, which, as I then conjectured, would be unanswerable; and as a Reserve, in Case of more Opposition than I expected, I had provided two or three passionate Speeches, to be taken several Ways, either expressive of my Despair, her Infidelity, or my Resolution of being made her Dupe no longer; all which I purposed to vent as Opportunity should offer, during our Debate. But her Coolness of Temper, and Justness of Reasoning,

beat me quite out of my Play, and disarming me of every offensive Weapon, I soon found myself reduced to the humble Supplicant only, with no other Argument left, than that of my Love, and Impatience for the Enjoyment of that Blessing, which she had already admitted would render us both happy; concluding with a Request, of her Promise for a set Time, when it should be completed.

These Conferences taking up some Days, it was at last concluded, and consented to on both Sides, that the Instant we arrived in *England*, we would be married, but not before. During this Time we daily saw vast Preparations carrying on, in the City and adjacent Country, for a Pilgrimage to the Prophet's Shrine at *Mecca*; and such a Concourse of People resorted to the City, from all Quarters, that there was scarce any stirring for some Time.

As I said before, I had all along been very inquisitive into the Course of the Country, and from all that I could collect, apprehended it no easy Matter to be conveyed to *England*, unless we either passed down the *Mediterranean*, which we very much dreaded, or could procure some Passage down the *A-*  
*rabian*

*rabian* Gulph, into the *Eastern* Seas; from whence we might Return by the Cape of *Good Hope*; and this latter Way, I had learnt from a *Spanish* Renegado, then a *Turk*, and one who was preparing for the Pilgrimage to *Mecca*, and *Medina*.

This Renegado, being of a most engaging Behaviour, and most insinuating Disposition, had in a little Time so wrought himself into Favour with myself, and *Gleone*, that he persuaded us to take the Journey with him; assuring us, that it was all in our Way, and that most probably, we should at that Time meet Votaries from *Zidon*, coming up the River *Eda*, from the Sea Coasts, with whom we might procure a Passage back, through the Straits of *Babelmandel*, to the *Eastern* Sea; from some of the Sea Ports whence we might return to *England*.

This Scheme, as delivered by the Renegado, bearing the Face of Probability with it, to us who were wholly unacquainted with the Country; we made no Delay, to prepare ourselves for the Journey, and he being very helpful to us, we soon were in marching Order; for we hired a Servant, with a Camel for our Provisions, besides

two Mules for ourselves to ride on, and we complimented our Friend the Renegado also with a Mule, for the Sake of his Company, and to attach him to our Interests.

At the Time appointed, we marched by the Bassa's Palace, through the City Gates, into a large Field or Plain, where we were appointed to rendezvouz, till the coming up of the whole Caravan to join us; and here we stayed about four Days, incamped. When all was ready, we were marshaled into the Order of our March; and really, I am of Opinion, that it is the most noble and magnificent Cavalcade in the whole World; for the Grandure and Riches of the Caparisons, and Furniture, both on the Horses, Mules, and Camels, belonging to the richer Sort of People, is excessive; besides the infinite Number of other Camels, loaden with Water, and Provisions of all Sorts, with the prodigious Train of Pilgrims on Foot, to the Amount perhaps of Thirty Thousand, makes the Shew the most solemn, that can be imagined: And yet, this numberless Train of Men and Beasts, are all managed, and conducted with such Nicety and Exactness, both in the Time, Order, Speed of their March,

and

and Regularity of their Encampment, that it is amazing.

Our Friend the Renegado, kept as close to us, as the Cloaths on our Backs, and by his Politeness, and the Zeal he expressed in our Service, so ingratiated himself to us, that we made no more Difficulty of rehearsing several Things at Times, (which we had reserved for Privacies) before him, than before each other; and then the constant and assured Encouragement he gave us, (when-ever we mentioned our Return to *England*) of readily, by his Means, procuring a Passage for us, and the general Knowledge he pretended to have, of the safest and speediest Means of bringing it to pass, laid us too much off our Guard to him, and gave him the Advantage he afterwards put in Practice upon us.

Our Journey we compleated to *Mecca*, in great Order and Felicity, where we halted, and from thence were daily Excursions made by the Pilgrims, to visit the Prophet's Tomb. It was during our Stay here, that the Renegado informed us, that he had been talking with the Master of a Vessel then lying near *Zidon*, about our Passage to the *Eastern*

Sea. He told us, that the Master had taken in a Number of Passengers, all Pilgrims, which he had picked up along the Coasts; but that he was not to tarry for their Return, most of them designing to attend the Caravan, in its Return to *Cairo*; so that the sooner we engaged him the better, lest he should be gone without us.

This News seemed so very agreeable to us, that we gave the Renegado Orders to secure our Passage; which he promised to undertake for, and in the Evening, at his Return, told us, that he thought the Master insisted upon too high Terms; but we (who laid not such Weight upon his Conditions, as upon our being in some certain Method of proceeding on our Journey with Effect) begg'd him to give himself no further Trouble as to the Master's Demands, for be they what they would, we chose rather to comply with them, than to have any Difficulty about it; and desired him to assure the Master, that we would be at the Vessel, whenever he should appoint us.

This Message, he told us the next Day, that he had delivered; but, says he, I scarce ever met so obstinate a Fellow before, for he insists

insists upon his Freight down upon the Nail ; urging, that he wants the Money, to dispose off to his Advantage before he quits the Shore.

This, not seeming altogether unlikely, though somewhat unusual, (as we thought) *Cleone* made no Scruple of complying with it ; but our ready Cash being in great Measure exhausted, through the Delay we had already sustained, and in the furnishing our Equipage for *Mecca* ; *Cleone* said, we should not have sufficient for the Purpose, without disposing of some Jewels ; and desired to know what the Master demanded for our Passage, and Board, how far on our Way he could convey us, to what Place, and for how long our Voyage would be.

The Renegado told us, that thinking the Master's Request somewhat extraordinary, he had not enquired into the Particulars demanded by *Cleone* ; but forthwith would do it ; as for our Jewels, if they were of Value, he had a Friend, who he believed would give us the best Price we should be able to make of them, in that Country ; and that indeed himself was deemed no mean Judge of that Commodity, having often dealt in them formerly,

merly, and if we pleased to shew them to him, we should have the Benefit of his Judgment, with Pleasure.

The Man having been so necessary to us, and seeming so cordially our Friend, left us so little Room of Suspicion as to his Veracity, that without further Scruple, *Cleone* drew forth one of the largest Cases, for him to view, and opening, presented it to him; but what his Consternation was at the Appearance of such a Treasure, was too apparent from his Countenance, to be concealed; and his Eyes sparkled as if he would have devoured them; till recomposing himself again, These, Sir, said he, are very valuable, and there wants not many of them to satisfy the Master, had he much further to sail with you, than I presume he intends; but however I will inform myself from him, of all that you would know, and bring you Word again by Noon.

At the Renegado's Return, which was not long after he had left us, he brought Word, that the Master would sail in ten Days; that he would go through with, and land us at the Cape of *Good Hope*, which was the nearest Place that lay in the Passage  
of

of any *European* Ships ; but that he insisted upon a thousand Dollars, by Reason of his making great Part of the Voyage on Purpose.

We could not help thinking the Demand pretty large ; but the Prospect of being so much forwarder on our Return, was an Argument which would admit of no Contradiction ; so we agreed to pay the Money, and to be ready at the appointed Time ; and by Reason of the Distance to *Zidon*, it was adviseable, (we were told) to set forward on our Way thither, the next Morning ; The Renegado to express his Zeal for our Service, stopt for his Friend the Jeweller, (as he called him) to buy some of our Jewels to defray this Charge ; and *Cleone* telling him we should have Occasion for fifteen hundred Dollars, she offered him two large Stones for the Money, though none of the best ; he viewed them again and again, finding still one Fault or another, till choosing out four Stones somewhat bigger, he offered the Money for them ; which though they were of a worse Lustre than the other, yet being larger Stones, *Cleone* would have refused him ; but he assuring us, that he could afford to give no more than fifteen hundred Dollars for them, *Cleone*,  
though

though she knew their Value much better than he did, by Reason of a private Mark of her Husband's, annex to the Socket of each Stone, yet for the Sake of not being impeded in her Journey, complied with him, and the Jeweller taking home the Stones, our Friend was to go with him for the Money, five hundred Dollars of which, he brought to us, and the remaining Thousand he produced a Receipt for, as from the Master of the Vessel.

We, by the Advice of our Friend the Renegado, then discharged our Guide, Camels, and Mules, that Night, upon his promising to accommodate us much better and cheaper, to *Zidon*; and then professing too much Regard for us, to suffer us to travel alone, he insisted, upon seeing us safe on board himself, and immediately set out to provide a Guide, and other Necessaries for our Journey. Thus all Things being ready, having discharged our Lodgings, we set out the next Morning by Break of Day; and surely, no Day since *Cleone* and I had been acquainted, had ever presented to us so agreeable a Prospect; But what a short-sighted Creature is Man! as if his Intellects were afforded him, but just to guard him against an immediate Blow, or  
Fall,

Fall, he cannot comprehend the least distant Evil, but a few Paces from him; this Reflection, never was more truly verified, than in us, that Day.

We hugged ourselves at our good Fortune, in meeting with this Man, who of all others, we were persuaded had proved both our truest Friend, and sincerest Adviser; and were considering with ourselves, what Present to make him, at his Departure, in Gratitude for all his Favours to us; but we had scarce rode two Leagues (our Guide being foremost, and the Renegado somewhat to the Right of *Cleone* and me, who rode close together) before our trusty Friend turning short upon me, fired a Pistol at my very Ear, before I had the least Apprehension, or Sight of such a Thing. I fell, as dead, from my Mule; and (as *Cleone* told me) never gave the least Groan, or Winch. The Guide, she said, instantly turned, and attackt her with his drawn Sabre, the first Blow of which, lighting upon the Folds of the Turban she wore, knocked her off her Mule, fetched some Blood, and deprived her of future Sensation.

We, neither of us, from the Moment we received the above Injury, were sensible of  
what

what befel us ; but it is to be supposed, that perceiving us motionless, and in their Apprehensions dead, they only plundered us of all we had, and left us for a Prey, to the Beasts of the Wild we were then crossing.

*Cleone's* Hurt, being of very little more Consequence to her, than that it stunned her for a Time ; she soon perceived herself to recover, sufficiently to sit up ; when imagining me, who lay senseless at a little Distance from her, to be quite expired, she fell into such bitter Lamentations, that neglecting her own Disorder, she forced herself upon her Legs, and running to me, turned my Face upwards, which till then (as she told me) lay flat upon the Ground, and bathing it with her Tears, clasped me in her Arms, and laid her Face to mine, to take her last Farewel of me ; when she thought my Flesh was still retentive of some Warmth : She then felt for my Pulse, but was scarce able to be certain, whether it stirred or not ; however she rubbed my Temples ; and my Turban falling off, observed somewhat in one of my Ears, which extracting, she perceived, she said, that both the Ear, and Part of my Neck, and Cheek were burnt, and black as a Coal : She then  
searched

searched my Ear, and Head, to discover whether the Ball had penetrated there, but could find no Orifice, or Wound whatsoever.

Her constant Motion, and handling of my Head for so long a Space, had somewhat stirred up my stupified Senses, and given some Motion to my Blood; for when she looked again in my Face, she said, that with the most surprizing Satisfaction, she beheld my Eye to move, and soon after my Mouth to open, and suck down a Gulp of Air, which more revived her, than all the Cordials upon Earth could have done.

She thereupon redoubled her Efforts for my Recovery, by rubbing not only my Head, but my Body, and Hands, till at length she observed my Colour to return, and my Breath move very regularly; but the Heaviness of my Head, inclining me, as she imagined, to rest, she put on my Turbant, and reposing my Head in her Lap, she suffered me to sleep, even till I snoared again, which I continued to do for about an Hour; at that Time, two Countrymen coming by, and seeing us in that Posture, began to enquire into the Cause; which

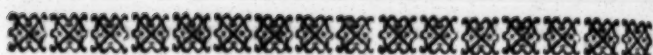
which while *Cleone* was declaring to them, I awaked, and wondering where I was, cried out, Here they are! Here they are! taking the two honest Countrymen for the Robbers; till upon better recovering my Senses, and a little Recollection, I perceived myself in the Arms of *Cleone*, and under the Assistance of two friendly Guides.

*Cleone*, having finished her Tale to them; we were all of Opinion, that the Robbers, secure in our Murder, were returned to *Mecca* again, where the Countrymen said, there was no Doubt but we should find them, and offered their Service to be assistant to us, in conducting us safe to the City. *Cleone*, who was still best able to speak, told them, that we should be grieved to take them so far out of their Way, to attend Persons, in whose Powers it was not to reward them, we having lost all we had; but if they would trust to the Recovery of our Goods again, we would gratify them to their Content.

The honest Men replied, that they would go with us, though they should have only their Labour for their Pains; but yet hoped we should both recover our Loss, and secure  
the

the Robbers : So that, as soon as I was able to rise, we by slow Marches approached to *Mecca* ; but it was the Dusk of the Evening, before we reached the Skirts of the Town, and here we put into a House, to sit down and refresh ourselves.





## C H A P. XI.

*Treats of the taking the Robbers, recovering their Goods, and their Execution.*

I Was for proceeding immediately in quest of the Villains, but *Cleone* assuring me, that she valued my Life far beyond our lost Jewels, would not permit me to stir, till I had received the Advice of some skilful Person, whether my Hurt would prove injurious to me or not; so we sent for one recommended by the Master of the House, to come and view me; but withal charged the Messenger, to be entirely private, as to our Return to the Town, and not even to let the Surgeon know, to whom he was called.

Upon producing my Head to the Surgeon, he could not well tell what to make of it; but after some Examination, surely, says he, the Gentleman hath been scorched with Gunpowder. *Cleone* told him, it was so, but desired him to probe my Ear, for Certainty, whether there was any Wound in it, or not;

he

he did so, but said, that the Skin had not been broken. She then told him, how the Accident happened, and that she had taken a hard Pellet from my Ear, before I recovered my Senses ; whereupon, he concluded that either the Pistol was not loaded with Ball, or that the Ball had passed by my Head, and only the Wad had entered the Orifice of it, which of itself, he said, was sufficient, thro' the Force of the Powder, not only of perfectly stunning the Sense, but of penetrating the Skin and Flesh too, had it not fell on so cartilagenous a Part as the Ear ; but he said, the Shock to my Head was greater, in Proportion to the Resistance my Ear had made, than if the Wad had penetrated, though not of so dangerous Consequence. He advised some Emollients to be used to the parched and cruusted Skin, and ordering my Head to be kept warm, was retiring.

I observing from his modest and sensible Deportment, that he was a Person of no mean Judgment, begged the Favour of his Stay for a few Moments, and desired *Cleone* to inform him of our Loss, and by what Means ; (for over-much talking, I observed to jar my Head still) and then I begged his  
Ad-

Advice, in what Way to proceed against the Spoilers.

Having heard our Relation, he paused a little, and asked if we were sure, that the Person we suspected was the real Aggressor? which we both satisfied him we were; and declared to him the Artifice he had used, to draw us into his Power; for that neither of us now, could give any Credit to his Assurances of having provided us a Ship; but conceived it to be nothing more than an idle Tale, to amuse us with, and insnare us more readily into the Toil he had laid for us.

The Surgeon then asked if we were both capable of walking with him? which we declaring we were, he charged the People of the House, and the two Countrymen who reconducted us thither, not to stir out, or breath the least Whisper of what had happened, till our Return: Then taking us with him, we went to the Cadee, and gave in our Information.

The Judge, who seemed to be a mighty humane Man, heard us very attentively, and his Indignation against the Robbers, seemed

to declare itself by his Countenance, in Proportion to our exposing the Baseness of the Villain's Ingratitude; when our Accusation was ended, I am sorry, replied he, that it lies not solely in my Power to redress you; but you say, that both yourselves and the Robber, arrived here in the Caravan from *Cairo*. Now over that Body of the People, presides the Bassa of the Pilgrimage, to whose Jurisdiction, all Misdemeanors committed by the Pilgrims, both during the Journey hither, and until their Return, of Right belong; And though this Villainy was perpetrated out of the Limits of his Authority, and within the Bounds of mine; yet you being all Pilgrims, and now within the Circuit of his Inspection, I choose not to intermeddle solely in it; but as the Bassa is my good Friend, I will myself attend him, and consult with him the properest Means for your Redress. He then ordering us privately to attend the Bassa, instantly prepared to follow us.

The Cadee, having made himself Master of all the Circumstances our Case was attended with, had some private Conference with the Bassa, before we were called in; and as we perceived, had fully declared our Injury, and Damage to him; for he only interrogated

I

us,

us, as to some particular Facts, which we cleared up to him; then demanding of us, the Name of the Renegado, and where we suspected him to be now harboured? We replied, that his Name was *Pary Lymbrock*, and we presumed he might be returned to our late Lodging, that being the Place he had himself provided for us; or that if he was not there, we had Cause to suspect, that he might be at some Jewellers in the Town; for that he pretended to be of intimate Acquaintance with a Person he had brought to us as a Jeweller, and to whom we had sold some large Stones; but that by his Method of Purchase, we presumed him to be no extraordinary Judge of their intrinsic Value.

The Bassa, having by his Secretary taken down all we had said, ordered us to retire; then he sent forth several of his under Officers, some here, some there, with strict Command to bring in the Offender.

It was near Midnight, when the Officers returned with *Lymbrock*; and although it was so late, and the Bassa was gone to Rest, he had left Orders to be called, in Case the Officers brought him; neither had the Cadee quitted the Bassa's Apartment, so earnest were they in the Pursuit of Justice.

The

The Bassa, and Cadee, being seated, *Lymbrock* was brought before them, to whom, they having put some Questions, and he denying every Thing he was charged with, we were called in to confront him; and (by the Bassa's Order) beginning our Accusation, he with the strongest Asseverations insisted, that he had never in his Life seen us before, and that the whole Charge as to him, was a meer Forgery. We having nothing but our own Words to contradict him with, the Bassa gave us Time, till next Morning, to produce any Evidence of *Lymbrock's* being before acquainted with us; for he said, could that be proved, he would henceforth esteem all he said as a Falsity; and ordered *Lymbrock* in the mean Time into strict Confinement.

Having quitted the Bassa's Lodgings, we returned to those we had resided at since our Arrival at *Mecca*, where our Host, (who was as yet ignorant of all that had happened) informed us, that to his great Surprise, the Bassa's Officers had been to search his House for *Lymbrock*; but, says he, they happily missed him; for he had not been gone out above half an Hour before they came, with one who sells Toys and Trinkets, in the Jews Quarters.

We both seemed very glad to think he had had so good an Escape, and seeming to admire what it should be, that the Bassa had to charge him with; we desired to know the Name of the Toyman, and in what Street he lived, that in Case our Friend *Lymbrock* should have absconded, we might have an Opportunity of gaining some Information of him.

Our Host, who still took us for Bosom-Friends, made no Scruple to comply with our Requests, upon which we withdrew to our Chamber, in order for such Repose, as was at that Time more than ever necessary for us; but our Cares not permitting us to sleep, we were stirring very early, and at the Bassa's Gate. He was no sooner prepared for admitting us, then we were introduced to his Presence, and begged, that the Officers might bring before him our Host, and also *Ephraim Levi*, a Jew Toyman, in the *West-gate* Street, before he entred upon the Examination of *Lymbrock*.

It was now about Mid-day, and all Things prepared for our further Examination; our Host, was the first Person brought with us before the Bassa, and gave very circumstantial

Evi-

Evidence of *Lymbrock's* Intimacy with us ; that he hired the Lodgings for us, and brought us to his House, where we had continued, till yesterday Morning ; that we had paid him for our Lodging, and also for the board of ourselves and *Lymbrock* ; That we set out for some Port on the *Arabian* Gulph, and *Lymbrock* returned with *Levi*, the Jew, in the Evening, where they stayed in close Discourse a great while, infomuch that he thought they intended to lie there ; but went away together about half an Hour before the Officers came to search for him.

This Relation, tallying with what we had before deposed, as to the Knowledge of *Lymbrock*, the Jew was introduced, whom we both immediately knew, to be the very same Person who was to be our Guide to the Sea-Port, and instantly charged him (before the Bassa) as such. *Levi*, at first, in a great Fury attempted to falsify our Charge, offering to produce Evidence of his not having stirred out of his Shop all the Day ; and having obtained Liberty of the Bassa to produce such Witnesses, a Messenger was dispatched to those he named, for that Purpose ; but the Bassa asking him when he last saw *Lymbrock*, and how long he had been acquainted with him ; and *Levi* denying that he knew the

Man, or had ever so much as heard his Name before ; our Host, who had stood unobserved by *Levi*, stepped forward to contradict him ; asking him at the same Time, how he could presume to impose such an Untruth upon the Bassa ; for that he himself saw them together, at his own House, the last Night ; the poor Jew's Countenance changed, and he was ready to drop into the Earth ; which the Cadee observing, *Levi*, says he, your Fear betrays your Guilt ; make a full Confession of your Crime, and give the Bassa no more Trouble in so plain a Case ; for know this, that the Bassa will never desist, till Right is done to these injured Persons.

*Levi*, then falling on his Knees, with his Head to the Ground, humbly begged Pardon for the Obstinacy he had at first appeared with, and promised to disclose the whole Truth. The Bassa then ordering him to rise ; he proceeded ; That three Days ago, *Limbrock* came to his Shop, and asked him, Whether he was a Judge of Jewels, and whether he would buy any, to the Value of Fifteen Hundred, or Two Thousand Dollars ? that he had then never seen *Lymbrock* before ; that he acquainted *Lymbrock*, that his

his Substance was too small to attempt so large a Purchase ; whereupon, he asked him, whether he did not desire to have his Circumstances repaired ? To which he replied, That he should be very glad of putting himself in a better Condition, but that the small Way of Life he was in, would not accomplish it : He further deposed, That *Lymbrock* demanded of him, whether he could not raise Six Hundred Dollars, on Fifteen Hundred Dollars worth of Diamonds ? To which he replied, That he believed he could. That then *Lymbrock* conducted him to us, where he picked out what he thought (though he confessed his Deficiency in Skill) would be worth near Two Thousand Dollars, and that *Lymbrock* and he pledged them with another Jew for Six Hundred Dollars, of which *Lymbrock* gave him Fifty, kept Fifty himself, and brought us Five Hundred.

He further deposed, That *Lymbrock* the same Day returned to his Shop, and asked him, What he thought of the Parcel of Diamonds we had shewn him, and that he said they were of exceeding great Value. Ay, says *Lymbrock*, such a Prize as that, would make a Man of you for ever ; to which he replying, That it was a Supposition far beyond

yond his View, *Lymbrock* added, that it would be no difficult Matter, to make not only them, but ten Times as many his own, for a few Hours Trouble. *Levi* said further, That the Prospect of so valuable a Purchase, excited his utmost Curiosity, to be informed by what Means such a Turn might be made in his Fortune; and that then *Lymbrock* engaging him to Secrecy, unfolded to him the Scheme he had laid, to get the Possession of them, and offered him an equal Share of the Prize, on his becoming his Partner in the Attempt; which he owned (the immense Value of the Jewels blinding his Conscience) he engaged to do.

He further deposed, That it was concerted between them, that he should appear the next Day as a Guide, to conduct us to *Zidon*, and that the Robbery should be committed on the Road; when they having murdered us, they thought it would be impossible that any Discovery should be made, we being entire Strangers.

The Bassa, and Cadee, having heard this Confession, which was also taken down in Writing by the Secretary, *Levi* was order'd to withdraw, while *Lymbrock* was produced.

He

He enter'd the Room, with a Sort of Defiance in his Looks, demanding of the Bassa, where were his Accusers? for as for those People (meaning us) their Tale is too inconsistent, says he, to deserve Credit against the Life of a Man of Reputation, who defies a Blemish to be cast on his Actions, by his greatest Enemy.

*Lymbrock*, says the Cadee, that Air of Assurance ill becomes one who stands but in the Place of a Criminal. Modesty is the usual Attendant on conscious Innocence; but however, as you are before so equitable a Judge as the Bassa, nothing but Facts will be imputed to you. The Bassa, then ordered us to produce the Witness of our Acquaintance with *Lymbrock*, prior to this Fact; when we calling in our Host again by Name, *Lymbrock* looking him in the Face very earnestly, I profess, said he, another of the same Stamp, who knows neither more or less of me, than themselves do. Hark ye, Friend, says he, do you know me? Or I do not know myself, says our Host. *Lymbrock*, then beginning to ask many impertinent Questions, and interrupt our Host in giving his Evidence; Come, come, says the Bassa, I would give a Prisoner all just Liberties for his Defence;

fence ; but the sereneſt Patience may be diſ-  
 compoſed. I have heard enough to ſatisfy  
 me, that you have had an Intimacy with  
 theſe injured Perſons, at leaſt ever ſince your  
 Arrival at *Mecca*, and that is the Uſe they  
 have made of this Evidence only.

*Lymbrock*, at this, began to ſtorm, and  
 bluffer ; Was there ever in the World Evi-  
 dence ſo full of Contradiſtion, he ſaid ? Why  
 he has even falſified himſelf in ſeveral In-  
 ſtances ; he then run on, to ſhew wherein ;  
 but the Cady put a Stop to him, by deſiring  
 to know ; if he was not an Acquaintance of  
 ours, whether he knew, or had ever ſeen  
 one *Ephraim Levi*, a Jew ? but with all the  
 Undauntedneſs imaginable, he ſeeming to  
 rouze his Recolleſtion, replied, No, he could  
 not then remember that he had ever heard  
 of ſuch a Perſon. At which, the Baſſa liſt-  
 ing up his Eyes, ordered *Levi's* Confeſſion to  
 be read.

While this was doing, *Lymbrock* (who was  
 undoubtedly a thorough Maſter of his Buſi-  
 neſs) preſerved the Serenity of his Counte-  
 nance, without the leaſt Alteration. And  
 what can all this affect me ? ſays he ; The  
 moſt that I can make of it is, that this Jew,

as you call him, has been a Rascal, and has done something that I am to bear the blame of.

Both the Cadee, and the Bassa, were confounded at the amazing Impudence of *Lymbrock*; but whilst he was examining; *Levi*, hoping that the closer the Charge should by his Means be brought home upon *Lymbrock*, he might fare the better for it; having sent for the Jew, to whom they had pledged the first Jewels, he was brought in, to prove *Lymbrock's* being in Company with *Levi*, and their jointly pledging the Jewels to him.

This Evidence, *Lymbrock* had no sooner heard, and *Levi* too being brought in to confront him, but he grew silent; after repeating to himself, it is to no further Purpose to contend. The Bassa, summing up the Evidence that had been given, demanded if he had any Thing more to say? but he was now so crest fallen, that he could only answer, with a Bow of his Head.

The Bassa, then expatiating on his Offence to God, and Man, in that it was attended with such Ingratitude to his Benefactors, demanded what was become of the Booty they

had taken from us? *Lymbrock*, then replying, that if they were guilty, and had taken any Thing from us, it was sufficient for them to die for it; and that for his Part, he should make no Discovery. True, said the Bassa, you shall be condemned to die; but your Death shall bear equal Pace with your Confession, and the worst of Torments, that human Nature can suffer, (not being mortal) shall be your Portion till I have gained the very Truth from you; and immediately ordered him to be hung up by a Cord tied to his great Toes, with his Head downwards.

This dismal Sentence, awakening the obdurate Heart of *Lymbrock*; just as they were leading him out to undergo it; he stopt short, and humbly begging to be heard a Word; he broke into Tears, and Lamentations, for his reduced Condition, confessing, that all that would befall him under this Sentence, was extreamly just; for that many Years ago<sup>n</sup> having denied his God, he had ever since abandoned himself to each presenting Vice, nor had he a Regard to any Thing beyond his own immediate Interest. He thought, he said, that his late Enterprize had been so concerted, that it  
had

had been out of the Power of Providence to have wrought a Discovery, unless by their own Confession; for he could have laid his Life, that he had shot me directly through the Head, with a Brace of Balls; but that just before he was apprehended, he had observed, that the Pistol he had taken for the Execution, was not that he had so loaded, but was charged only with Powder, and was what he thought he had left behind. As to the Booty, he said, that *Levi* and he had pledged it with a rich Jew Merchant; as a Deposit for Sixty Thousand Dollars he had advanced them, in Bills upon *Holland*, and *England*, with which, they were this Day to have gone off. And now, says he, I have no further Hope of Life, my last Request in Life is, that as I have made a free Confession, I may receive immediate Death.

The Bassa, then calling up *Levi*, demanded if what had been confessed by *Lymbrock*, was the whole Truth? To which, he replying it was, He then demanded where the Money was? and was answered by *Lymbrock*, That the Cash, and Bills were packed up at *Levi's*. The Bassa, then ordered the Jew Merchant to be sent for, who had the Jewels, with command to bring them with him,

him, which he having done, had his Money returned him, and we our Jewels ; but when the Bassa had had a Sight of them, we were terribly afraid they would even have tempted him ; but however, he restored them to us, desiring at the same Time, that if we chose to dispose of any of them, he might have the Refusal ; which we promised him he should ; and though we judged it both an improper Time, and Place, for any such Thing then, we afterwards presented both him, and the Cadee, very handsomely, before we left *Mecca*.

The Jew *Levi*, and *Lymbrock*, were both executed the same Day, and but for *Cleone's* Importunity, *Lymbrock's* Punishment would have exceeded that of the common Malefactors.

Thus being in Possession of our Property once more, we returned to our honest Host again, at whose House we remained during the Residue of our Stay at *Mecca* ; for as to the Story of the Ship that was hired for us, *Lymbrock*, before his Execution, declared it to be all a meer Fable.



## C H A P. XII.

*Of their taking Ship for Cape Corman-  
dell. The Author washed over board.  
Shipwreck of the rest on an Island.  
Their meeting after some Months ab-  
sence.*

**H**AVING now no greater Prospect of reach-  
ing *England*, than when we first ar-  
rived in *Egypt*; and the *Mediterranean* be-  
ing *Cleone's* Aversion, (for I believe she would  
have rather ended her Days in any of the  
*Eastern* Countries, than have ventured home  
through that Sea) and reflecting what a long  
Journey we should have back to *Grand Cairo*  
with the Caravan, we determined to be ra-  
ther left behind, and take our Chance of  
what should happen, than to set forward on  
our Return with them. We therefore let  
them depart, and continued at our old Land-  
lord's.

When the Company were gone, and the  
Town somewhat free from Confusion, we  
enter'd

enter'd into serious Consultation with our Host, on the State of our Affair, and asked, in what Manner he would advise us to proceed; but there was no Means seem'd so probable, as not to be attended with great Inconvenience, and Hazard; till at length, I grew so uneasy at our Situation, (for the Caravan had now been gone above two Months) that I begged *Cleone's* Consent; either to settle where we were for Life, without the Expectation of a farther Remove, or at all Hazards to hire a Vessel down the Gulph, to some *English*, or *Portuguese* Settlement on the *Indian Coast*, whence we might have a Prospect of Removal, by the first Opportunity; for that whilst we continued in an Inland Town, so far from any Shore, it would be impossible for us to be benefitted by any Shipping, which unknown to us, might be failing to our Wish.

I was daily at her on this Topick for some Time; at last as we were disputing the Point one Day after Dinner, our Landlord entering the Room, told us, That there were some Merchants arrived from *Aleppo*, in their Road to *Aden*, on the Coasts of the *Eastern Sea*, who would proceed on their Journey, in a Day or two at farthest, and said, that he conceived,  
it

it would be the luckiest Accident that could have happened for us, if we could but join Company with them; as it would not only be for our Safety, but expedite us very much.

We heartily thanked our Host for his Intelligence, and having Knowledge of their Quarters, I instantly prepared myself for visiting them. They were four in Number, with as many Servants, and a Guide or two, all well armed. I desired to be admitted to them, and having informed them, that myself, and another Gentleman had been waiting here some Time, in Expectation of Company, in Order to travel to some of the Ports of the *Eastern* Sea; we being informed that they were on their Way thither, should esteem it an Obligation, to be admitted into their Company.

They seemed very ready to embrace the Offer, but assured me, they should tarry but one Day longer; for that their Business required Dispatch, and enquired if we should be ready at so short a Notice. I assured them, that we having projected our Tour so long, were wholly prepared, and that I purposed to take Horses for our Journey, as they

they did, at such Towns as we should arrive at. They told me, we must have Camels also for our Baggage; but I said, we having nothing but ourselves to carry, had no Need of Beasts of greater Burthen than Horses, or Mules.

We dined with them the next Day, and having provided all Things for our Purpose, set out with them the following Morning on our Journey. Upon the Way, common Topics of Discourse introduced Familiarity, and inclined us to enquire into each other's Country, and Designs in travelling; one of them, I discovered to be a *Frenchman*, and the three others were *Portuguese*. The *Portuguese* were going to Cape *Cormandel*, and the *Frenchman* was to proceed further, (by the first Shipping that should touch there) to the Bay of *Bengal*. We informed them likewise, that we were *Englishmen*, and should take the Opportunity of a Conveyance, in the first Ships returning to *Europe*; and thus we spent our Time upon the Road very agreeably, till we arrived at *Aden*: I say very agreeably; for we, who had before been so long a Journey in the Desarts, could after that, scarce think any Thing a Hardship in travelling. And indeed, the Merchants

chants who were not at first apprized of our former Journey, wondered how we endured the Difficulties of this, which in Fact seemed nothing to us.

*Aden*, is a very large, and populous Town, and we there met with very good Accommodation; but it was a full Month, before we could provide ourselves with a Vessel, to our liking; at length, the Merchants having shipped their Goods, we set sail with a good Wind.

We were now about thirty Leagues from *Aden*, when the Sky seemed to lour very much, and growing streaky, to the North-West, our Captain began to fear a Storm, and all Hands were ready, preparing for it; when a vast Cloud, which we saw at a Distance to Windward, coming nearer and nearer to us, we could not well tell what to make of it; but the Wind heightning, we began to roll about; and the Sea swelling, gave such unusual Jerks, and Motion to the Ship, that we could scarce keep our Legs. At length, the Wind increasing, blew a perfect Hurricane, and the Cloud now being over us, though it almost darken'd the whole Horizon, we perceived that we were under  
an

an infinite Swarm of Locusts, whose Noise cannot be conceived; they extended many Leagues each Way, and though the main Body still kept aloft, yet the Stragglers and under Flyers were so numerous, that the Decks, Masts, Round Tops, and Rigging, swarmed with them, as also did the Sea all round us. We who were on Deck, were covered over with them, both Hands, Faces, and Cloaths, to such a Degree as was intolerable; nor was the removing or shaking them off, of the least Service to us; for the Air all round us, was so clogged with them, that Hundreds were momentarily settling, and they again were beat off by fresh Numbers. However, the Extremity of the Evil, lasted not an Hour; for when we had only the remaining Stragglers to deal with, the main Body being past us, we soon got tollerably clear, by shoveling over many Loads of them into the Sea. The Wind still gaining Strength and Violence, lay so hard upon us, that we all thought ourselves in extream Danger; then the Sea working to the Height of Mountains, and frequently breaking over the Vessel, with irresistible Force, we could not conceive that the Ship could long stand it.

We

We saw another Ship, now drove very near to us, in no less Danger than we were, and wholly unable to guide, or manage herself; but about Dusk, as I was upon the Deck, offering myself to assist, at any Duty the Captain should order me upon, a prodigious Wave, breaking over us, washed me over-board, from the Captain's Side. I was very sensible, of the Impossibility of receiving any Help from the Ship, being obliged to leave some Canvas standing, to keep her as true to the Wind as we could, and she went at a great Rate: So that I gave myself over for lost, and the last Thought that I resolved to take before I was quite gone was, of *Cleone*.

I had used to be very expert in swimming, but was satisfied of how little Service that would be to me, in so tumultuous a Sea; yet, it stood me in some Stead, and every Advantage that I could take of rising with a Wave, I made some few Strokes, though I expected each to be my last. The Ship was now a long Way from me, but by good Fortune, the other Ship, which we had observed in the same Distress with ourselves, seeing me, and the Wind driving them very near me, they threw out a Rope with a Buoy, in Hopes  
I might

I might be able to grasp it ; and as they drove near me, hallowing, and pointing to it, they hauled the Ship so far to, that the Rope drew against my Body. I immediately caught hold of it, when my Fingers being too feeble long to retain it, I flung my Leg over it, and grasped it in my Arms ; but the Draft of the Vessel, raked it so against my Belly and Breast, that it cut through my Cloaths, and tore a long Seam in my Flesh, from my Twist to my Chin, which put me to such exquisite Torment, that I thought I must have dropped, for very Anguish, and was just quitting my Hold, when the Buoy being by this Time drawn up to my Buttocks, and stopping there, and the Crew winding in the Rope with vast Celerity, I was at last hauled over the Ship's Sides ; but lay a considerable Time quite spent and breathless ; nor did I recover myself, till I awaked (to my Thinking) and found myself lying along in a Hammock ; for the Master of the Vessel, seeing what a Condition my Breast and Belly was in, forthwith ordered me a Dressing, and sent me to rest.

It was several Hours before I was sensible enough to perceive my own Misfortune, and then apprehended myself to be in a violent  
Fever,

Fever, wherein I continued all Night ; though I must needs say, I had all the humane Assistance, that could possibly be expected, in my Situation, and under the Care of Persons, every Moment in Expectation of their own Destruction ; for the Tempest was so violent, that there was but small Hopes, of the Ship's ever weathering it.

Towards Morning, the Storm somewhat abated, and I having by that Time taken another Sleep, found myself much refreshed, and my Body easier ; but still my Mind, that was on the Wreck of Torment, to know what was become of *Cleone* ; and I perceived at Day-light, that it was generally believed by our Crew, that the other Ship had gone to the Bottom ; or else, as we made the same Way that she did, they must have seen her. These their Surmises, you may imagine, administered but a dispiriting Cordial to my distracted Mind ; and I was several Times about to have, laid violent Hands on myself : But then, reflecting that I should by that Means at all Events lose *Cleone* for ever ; and that it was not yet impossible, but she might have escaped as well as myself, and that while Life subsisted, there would still be Hopes of meeting with her again ; I declined from my Purpose,

pose, and resolved to wait for our getting on Shore, to be ascertained of the Fate of the Vessel I left her in.

The Storm was not yet so far abated, as to leave us without our Fears, and we drove still very much to the Southward ; but a little before Night, the Wind freshening again, at the same Point, we were at our Wit's End, and had nothing left for it, but to keep her right a-head with the Gale. It proved so heavy a Night, that we could make no Manner of Observation, and such were several others which succeeded. I keeping my Bed all the while, was not so sensible what was doing on Deck, or of the Danger we were in, as the Ship's Crew were ; but about a Week after, I was taken up, and dressed, and was able to walk about a little between Decks, and then it was, I began to enquire what Ship I was on board of, and whitherto it was bound ? The Person that I asked, was a Passenger, who was musing very pensively by himself ; he replied, somewhat quick upon me, that unless the Ship could attain some Port, where she might be refitted, it would be but to little Purpose to us, what Port we were destined to, for we should never be in a Condition to reach it.

I then

I then begged him to inform me of her Condition, and what the Crew thought of her? Alas! says he, I am but a Passenger, and can form no true Judgment of the Case myself; but I hear the Sailors say, she is but a Hulk, our Main-mast went over-board a Week ago, Sail and all, and there is no other to supply its Place with; neither know the Captain, or Crew, where we are, or in what Latitude; but now the Sea is so calm again, they hope for a fair Night to take their Observations in. I am told, says he, that the Water in the Hold, is abated very much these two last Days, and they now hope, that whatever Leak she had, it may be in good Measure stopped. He said, they were a *Dutch Ship*, bound for the Coast of *Dekan*, and thence to *Achem*, in *Sumatra*, for Spices; That he was himself an *Englishman*, though bred in *Holland*; that it was the first Voyage he had made as a Supercargo, and believed would be the last.

None of these melancholy Accounts, gave me half the Disquiet, that the Loss of *Cleone* created; but the Night proving tollerably clear, we found by our Instruments, that we had crossed the Line, and had passed the *Maldivian Islands*, so that we were in great

K

Hopes

Hopes now, of arriving safe at *Achem*, and in due Time we did so. I being by this Time very well recovered of my Hurt, and able to go abroad, we enquired of all the Vessels we saw in our Passage, and after our Arrival, for the Ship *Cleone* was in, but could hear no Account of it, and especially during our Stay, which was almost three Months, at *Sumatra*, of two Vessels, which during that Time arrived from *Malabar*; but her Vessel had not touched there; and we were informed of divers Pieces of Wreck, observed floating at Sea, since the last Storm, which almost confirmed me in the Loss of her.

My present Circumstances now seeming so deplorable, they were almost too weighty for me to support. What will become of me, says I? Friendless, helpless, pennyless, I am here, at the Mercy of the Master of the Ship, whose Kindness in taking me up in my Distress can no Ways be recompensed by me, but by my Labour. I must work my Passage home with him; and then either enter on board another Ship for my Bread, or beg about the Streets. O, why was I buoyed up with the Hopes of so noble a Fortune with *Cleone*; but to be sunk lower, if possible, than she found me! Had she but been persuaded

suaded to marry me, I might then have claimed her Fortune, in *England*, upon my Arrival there; but I am not known there, save to my own obscure Family, neither could I have brought any Proof of my Marriage, had we been united. Then to what Purpose should I have insisted on it; for surely no one in whose Hands so large a Sum is, would present it to me on my bare Word. Surely, says I, my Calamity is greater than I can bear! O that I had still kept the *Bassia's* Sheep! O that I had never seen *Gleone*! I had then been provided for, and had been at least easy, in my little Way! Thus did I torment myself, first with Reflections on what had, and might have been; and then, on the ill-natured Prospect of Things still to come.

The Time of our Departure drawing nigh, and our Vessel being thoroughly repaired, and made tight again, we set sail on our Return to *Holland*; for I had disclosed my Circumstances to the *Dutch* Skipper, and the vast Loss I had sustained, not only in my intended Wife, but of an immense Treasure of Jewels, which so wrought upon the Captain's Compassion, that he offered me my Passage home free; on Condition, only that in Case

*Cleone* should be alive, or I should recover any Part of her Fortune, that then I would amply gratify him.

Well, I found myself, as to my Situation in the Ship, at sufficient Ease; but every League we sailed, I looked upon myself, as a Criminal, still so much nearer to the Place of Execution; for I could see nothing but Misery to attend me on Shore; and then, my Vexation increased more and more, with the Uncertainty I was under, in Regard to *Cleone's* Fate; for though I verily believed her dead, and that all she had was perished with her; yet it was not impossible, that by some Turn of Fortune she might still be safe, and under equal Concern for the Loss of me, which would even appear more certain to her, (from the Report of the Captain, who had seen me washed over-board) than it was possible for her Loss to be to me.

These fatiguing Reflections, not only broke my Rest, but destroyed my Appetite, and had almost taken me off my Legs; and I must own it was not without an inward Satisfaction, that I perceived my Strength and Vigour to be daily impaired, hoping that Death would kindly interpose, and prevent my

my ever reaching my native Shore; and indeed, but for this Hope, I believe I should have been induced to have assisted in the Destruction of myself, by my own Hand.

We had been at Sea six Weeks, or thereabouts, having in the first Part of our Voyage, been blown more Southwardly than our usual Course, and were beginning to recover it again; when one Morning, about Peep of Day, we spied Land before us; but the Captain could not think what it was. It seemed to be a very low, and flat Shore, but somewhat woody in the Inland Parts. He could not make it out by his Charts, but as he knew in what Latitude we were, he judged it to be some Island, near the Entrance of the *Eastern* Sea, and had somewhat of a Mind to try for Wood there: He sent out the Ship's Boat, when we were within two Leagues of it, to fathom the Coast, and see what Anchorage there was about it, while we sailed gently forward, a little round it, with a soft Breeze that just stirred us.

At the Return of our Boat, they brought Word that it was a good Bottom, and very

safe Anchorage, till near the Shore, where the Sands lay sharp, and high; and that at some Distance from them, there had been a Wreck, the broken Mast of which, with the Stern, was standing then above Water. However, they said, That there was exceeding good Landing, and at low Water, a fine Stream of fresh running into the Sea, and that the Wood lay very commodiously, upon the Banks of the Stream, for Conveyance to the Shore.

This, as we were most in want of Wood, engaged the Skipper to come to an Anchor, about six Furlongs from the Shore; and when the Boat went off, I being then in a declining Way, begged leave to go with them; not for any Use, that in my Condition I could be of, but for the Benefit of the Air, which the Skipper permitted me to do, and sent thirteen Hands in the Boat, for cutting Wood, who were to lie on Shore that Night.

Whilst the Sailors were at work, after their Landing, I straggled along the Shore, for upwards of a Mile, in which Time the Water ebbing, I saw before me the Remains of the Wreck they had mentioned; and my  
Curio-

Curiosity urged me to approach as near as I could to it. It lay about sixty Paces from the Shore, with its Head almost buried in the Sands, and its Stern standing elevated above Water. I waited till the Tide had ebbed below it, and then descending to the Sands, I walked up to it, making numberless Reflections to myself, on the Fate of the unhappy Wretches, who must have suffered in it. I observed by several Tokens, that it could not have lain very long there; its Parts appearing as yet quite sound.

As the Water still kept retiring from it, I pursued it, till I came round to the Poop; when casting up my Eyes to the Cabbin Windows, upon Sight of a blue Elephant carved on the Top of them, I thought I should have fallen lifeless, backward, into the Sea; my Knees being neither able to sustain my Body, or my Brain free enough from Confusion, to regulate their Efforts for my Support. I stood like one confounded, without Motion, Life, or Action; till recovering my Surprize, Is it possible, says I, that this can be the Vessel that once contained both me, and *Cleone*! My *Cleone*, now no more! Oh! Wert thou so near me, and I not sensible of it! Surely the Attraction of

thy Corps, has brought thy Husband hither; but can my future Love to thee, be no other-wise expressed than in thy Funeral! Heavy Doom! But Fate has decreed it so, I shall not long live to bewail thee, *Cleone*; no, I shall soon be with thee; for how can I survive the Sight of thee, it may be half moulder'd to Earth, and already too brittle to be handled! But at least thy Bones remain unconsumed; let them then, be my Care to place in Order, in our Parent Earth; and O, that I could sink thy Grave so deep as to contain us both, and meet some friendly Hand, that would intomb us within its hollow Womb, where grasping the cold Clay of my *Cleone*, I would assimilate myself to it, and by my Spirits rise to the upper Regions, would satisfy her of my loving Care for her Remains. My Reverie, would not have ended here, but for the Impatience I endured, till I had enter'd the Ship, and found her, as I had figured to myself, in the Cabin. I retired therefore to the Ship's Prow, where I could mount its Gun-Wall from the Sands, and having enter'd it, all was clear on Deck. I stole along then, with trembling Joints, and an akeing Heart to the Cabin, where I was so firmly persuaded in my own Mind, that I should find *Cleone*, that I could scarce believe my

my Senses, upon entering it, that she was not there.

In short, I descended the Hold, and searched the Forecastle, but to no Purpose, not a Creature was to be found, living or dead; and though the Prospect of *Cleone*, in the Appearance I had formed of her, would have been the greatest Shock that human Nature could possibly have sustained; yet it seemed to me, as if it would have alleviated my Misfortune, but to have had her in my Power, at any Rate; and the Want of that, almost oversetting me, I recurred to my former Reveries, and seemed then ready for any desperate Action.

I quitted the Ship, and would have persuaded myself it was not the Vessel we had sailed in; but the recent View of so many Particulars as I then well remembered to have been in her, brought too lively an Image of her to my Mind, to permit a Mistake. I ruminated upon the Strand some Time, revolving every black and distasteful Scene in my Mind, till I was almost wild with Thought, before I considered, how probable it was, that the whole Crew might have been saved on this Island; for the Ship

striking so near the Shore, nothing could be more possible. Full of this comfortable Hope, I attained the *Terra firma* again. I viewed the Country round about me, to see what Spot appeared most likely for Habitation; and to my Left, at about two Miles, there seeming to rise a gradual Hill, surrounded with Wood, almost to the Top; but not so high, but that the Summit of it appeared above the Trees, I was resolved to turn my Steps that Way, as the most likely Place for People distressed to retire to; not only for the Sake of Shelter, but for that from the bare Top of the Hill, they would have a more remote Prospect of the Sea, in order to look out for Assistance. Under these Apprehensions, I say, I reached the Hill, traversed the Wood, and mounted the naked Back of the Mountain; but could make no Discovery of the Traces of any human Being: I saw indeed, a Sort of wild Sheep here and there, three or four in a Parcel, stragling about a Plain beyond the Wood; so that being quite weary of my Journey, and fatigued in my Spirits, I made the best of my Way to the Landing Place, where we had left the Boat, it being almost Night before I reached it; but finding none of the Sailors there, or with-

in

in Sight of it, though I imagined I heard them chopping in a Wood to my Right, I purposed to lie down in my Boat, and refresh myself till some of them came.

My Walk had so tired me, that I fell fast asleep, and rested much better than I had done for a long Time before. I was then dreaming of *Cleone*, and that I had found her in one of the Woods, together with one of the *Portuguese* Merchants; that upon my demanding her, he told me, She was his Wife; that he was King of the Island, and she was his Queen; and that if I did not immediately set sail without her, he would order me to be hanged upon the next Tree.

This Dream wrought so upon my sleeping Fancy, that (as I was afterwards told) I had started up in my Sleep, vowing that I would plunge my Sword, first into his Breast, and afterwards into that of the perfidious, ungrateful *Cleone*.

Whilst I was in the utmost Agonies, acting this Part in my Sleep, who should Providence introduce to be Spectators of it, but the very Persons I was so agitated at, in my Dream,

who had landed just where we had drawn up our Boat. It was not yet too dark to distinguish Faces, and you may easily conceive the Surprise of *Cleone*, at beholding me, personating all the Rage and Malice that my Fury could suggest, against her very self by Name. She could not believe her own Eyes, nor could she at length conceive it to be myself, in actual Flesh and Blood, but suspected herself to be deluded by some Phantome in my Likeness; till the Captain stepping to me, and shaking me by the Shoulder, called me, Mr. *Price*, Mr. *Price*. Death! said I, (as they afterwards told me) do you shrink from my Blow? But this shall send you to Hell; at the same Time making a violent Push; and now *Cleone*, said I, like Fate attend you, and I myself will follow you.

By this Time they had awakened me, when beholding the Captain, and several others with him; Lead me to Justice, says I, so that I am revenged, I fear not Death myself. What now? says the Captain, What asleep still? Why here's your old Friend *Toma*, and your fellow Travellers. I roused at the Name of *Toma*, once so dear to me, and shaking off my Lethargy, I leaped from the Boat, and clasping *Cleone* in my Arms, (though

I

I still actually suspected it to be but her Shade) I thought I could never press her close enough to me ; and indeed, she failed not on her Part in expressing equal Tokens of Joy at the Sight of me, whom she had not the least Gleam of Hope ever to behold more.

We each congratulated the other, in Manner suitable to the Occasion ; but *Cleone* and I, could have wished ourselves alone rather on the Island, than have been deprived of those Testimonies of our Satisfactions, which were not so proper for publick Notice.

We each asked the other, at the same Instant, how we came here ? but other Queries flowed too fast to wait for a deliberate Answer ; till they saying it would be high Time to retire to their Cave, which we should scarce reach by Twy-light ; I then told them, that I hoped they would excuse *Toma* from going with them, for as I could not go myself, I would beg him to keep me Company.

They made some Demur at this, and again asking how I came hither ? I informed them of my Landing, with several other Hands, in order to cut Wood for our Ship, which lay behind a small Point to the Westward ; and,  
said

said I, If the Boats Crew should return in my Absence, I should be left behind. They then agreed that to be very reasonable, and seemed quite rejoiced to hear that there was a Ship so near, in Hopes by that Means of obtaining their own Deliverance, and agreed to stay with me in the Boat, all but one of the Merchants and a Servant, who said they would return to the Cave, and acquaint the rest who were there of their good Fortune, and would bring them, and some few Things they had there, down to the Boat early in the Morning.





## C H A P. XIII.

*Recite their different Adventures. An  
Engagement by Land and Sea with the  
Savages.*

OUR Thoughts ran too much upon our Meeting, and the Hopes of what would succeed it, for us to have the least Inclination to sleep; so that each being desirous of the Adventures of the other, it was proposed that we should amuse ourselves with recounting them, till Morning; and *Cleone's* Joy exceeding for my Safety, prompted her to require from me, an Account of my Escape first; for the Captain having given them the melancholy Account of my being washed overboard, she desired me to proceed from thence.

I then enter'd upon my Narrative, while *Cleone* suck'd in each Incident, and returned them from her Heart, by sad, or pleasing Expressions of her Countenance, as Occurrences happened; but when I came to explain the Condition of my Body, by  
the

the fretting of the Rope against it, before I was hauled into the Ship; her Eyes poured forth her Compassion in Streams of Tenderness.

I then recounted our Distress through the Tempest, till we arrived at *Sumatra*, my Thoughts and Distraction there, the *Dutch* Skipper's Concern for me, and Offer to convey me to *Europe*, with our Landing for Wood in this Island; and having finished, I desired *Cleone*, and the rest of the Company in their Turns, to give me an Account of their Shipwreck, and landing on this Coast; for that they were wrecked, I told them, I had plainly seen, by the Situation their Ship was in, on the Sands.

The Captain, as best skilled in Sea Affairs, undertook the Narration. Mr. Price, says he, When you was washed from my Side, I had no Apprehension that it would ever be possible for you to escape the Rage of so boisterous a Sea; and indeed you soon being out of my Sight, I gave you over; but your Friend, Mr. *Toma*, was the most affected, I ever saw one Man, for the Loss of another, in my Life; nor could all that myself, or my Passengers could say too, or

do  
till  
lan  
the  
tow  
Nig  
eith  
at  
ther  
req  
in t  
the  
the  
Rui  
exha  
Men  
Vess  
rath  
we  
wher  
the S  
ing V  
to th  
the H  
Mon  
or be

So  
felves

do for him, in the least moderate his Grief; till our own Safety, requiring us each to lament his own impending Fall, (expected then every Moment) recalled our Concern towards our own Preservation. We laboured Night and Day, for many Days, without either Refreshment by Food, or Rest; some at the Pump by Turns, others here, others there, some below, some aloft, as Occasion required. And indeed, the only idle Hand in the Ship was Mr. *Toma*; nor did he shew the least Regard for Life, but rather smiled the more, the nearer we represented our Ruin. At length, our Strength being quite exhausted, we delivered ourselves over to the Mercy of the Elements, and suffered the Vessel to drive; when about Midnight, or rather early in the Morning, before Day, we ran upon the Strand, before this Island, where the Head of the Vessel stuck, whilst the Stern bore the Violence of the surrounding Waves, till Morning; we all retired into the Cabbin and Steerage, unable to stand the Fall of Waters upon the Deck, and every Moment in Expectation of the Ship's splitting, or being dashed to Pieces.

So soon as Day appeared, finding ourselves so near Shore, and that the Tide was  
Ebbing,

Ebbing, we prepared for quitting the Ship in our Boat; but durst not then venture, till the Water had almost left the Ship on dry Land; and then, getting into the Boat, a few at a Time, we at length all arrived safe on Shore, drawing our Boat up after us, which has stood us in great Stead ever since. We tarried on Shore all that Day, and the next Night, without the least Sustenance; but the following Morning, the Storm abating, some Hands of ours ventured to the Ship, and by good Fortune, were able to come at some Salt Provision, and Biscuit; but the latter were so damaged by the Water, that we could not eat it. Thus we daily acquired something from the Ship every Tide, till our Supply from thence failing, we were put upon our Shifts for a Living, and by Help of our Boat, and Guns, have subsisted on Fish, and Mutton, very tollerably, ever since; but, Mr. *Price*, says he, I must say, that your Friend *Toma*, has never before looked up, as he does at present.

Thus we talked away the Night, till Day Break, when hearing some of our Boat's Crew chopping Wood at a little Distance, we went towards them, to enquire what Time they should return. They were surprized

prized to see me in so much Company, wondering where I had picked them up, and suspected that some other Ship had arrived, for the same Purpose that we did, till I undeceived them; they then said, That they should cut on only till the next Tide of Ebb, and by that, make a Float of their Wood to the Mouth of the Rivulet, and there stow it in the Boat; so not expecting them Time enough for my Desires, we left them, and by our Return to the Boat, we found there the Merchant who had gone to the Cave the Night before, and all the rest of the Crew of the lost Ship.

I told them, that as our Vessel was so near, it would be to no Purpose to wait for the Wood-Cutters; but that myself, with one or two more of them, would take some of their Crew in their Boat, and go on board, to prepare our Captain for their Reception. This they agreeing to, I took *Cleone*, the Captain, and one of the Merchants, with four Rowers; but when we came near the Ship, the Crew neither knowing the Boat, or us, began to hale us, and presently some of them appeared armed on the Deck, to oppose our Approach; I then rising waving my Hat, and calling out for the Captain to appear,

appear, told him I had none with me but my Friends, and that I only, desired to come on board, till the rest should obtain his Leave; for which, he making a Signal, and calling me by Name, I enter'd the Ship, and taking him by the Hand, drew him after me into the Cabbin. O Captain, says I, now it is in my Power to repay all your Civilities, and Concern for me; I have recovered my *Cleone*, my Life, my Joy, my Happiness, and nothing now shall be too much for you.

I then informed him, who were in the Boat with me, and that they were the Crew of the Ship I was washed from on board of, when he took me up, and that they had been cast on that Island; but begged him, that as I had discovered *Cleone* to him, he would be cautious of mentioning her by that Name, for being in Man's Apparel, she was known to the Crew by the Name of *Toma*, only.

The Captain, you may be sure from more Motives than one, was glad of this Piece of Intelligence; as he should not now only be paid for my Freight, but have the Benefit of several other Passengers, equally capable of  
 amply

amply rewarding him ; so that he made no Difficulty of inviting them all on board, where he received, and entertained them, very elegantly ; and in Discourse between the two Captains, the *Turk* informing him of the Condition the Ship then lay in, and that there was a very valuable Lading of raw Silk, and other Commodities on board, which notwithstanding the Damage they might have received, might still be worth recovering, it was agreed, that the *Dutch* Captain should go on Shore next Day, and from thence at low Water examine her.

The *Dutch* Captain, wholly alert at the Expectations of his succeeding Profit, insisted upon our taking a short Repast with him, which we agreed to, and was immediately ordered ; but about Half an Hour after it, as we were all very merry in the Cabin, we heard several Guns fire from the Island ; these we took to be from our Company, who were impatient for our Stay so long on board, and the Captain had ordered a Gun or two to be fired from the Ship, in Answer to them ; but it was not long before we discovered the Ship's Boat, rowing round the Neck of Land that obstructed our View of the landing Place, with the utmost Preci-

**Precipitation.** The *Dutch* Captain then taking his Glass, and perceiving the Boat unladen, and only eight of his Men in her, straining their Oars in exceeding Haste, began to be very much surprized at it, and ordering several Hands, to prepare Arms against the worst, we soon perceived, that the Cause of their Speed arose, from their being pursued by a large Number of *Indians* in Canoes, who upon doubling the Neck of Land, seemed very near them.

This unexpected Sight, put us all into Confusion, every one studying the best Means for our Preservation, not knowing as yet, how many more Canoes there might still be behind the Point. *Cleone*, and the Merchant, who had been on the Island some Months, declared that they had never seen the least Token of an Inhabitant, or any of the human Species on the Island, till we landed; and were amazed to think where they should come from; but for fear the Pursuers should overtake the Ship's Boat, the Captain armed ten Men, and sent them in our Boat to their Relief. This was but a necessary Caution, but as it happened proved useless; for the Savages no sooner saw the Ship, than they

they stopt their Pursuit, and returned by the same Way that they came.

We then held a Consultation what to do, and were not long coming to a Resolution, of manning the two Boats, and returning to the landing Place, to the Assistance of the Merchants, and Crew on the Shore. This we soon put in Execution, and prepared not only Arms for ourselves, but for them too, in case they were not as yet secured, or destroyed by the *Indians*; but *Cleone* being at her Wits end, for fear she should be required to be of the Party, I whispered the *Dutch* Captain, who being apprized of our Story, begged the Favour of myself, and *Toma*, as he now called her, to stay on board till their Return, and take the Command of the Vessel.

This was the most reviving Speech to *Cleone*, that she had long heard, and with great Satisfaction we obeyed him. We had but six Hands on board besides ourselves, and they were of the Men that had been pursued to the Ship; and when the Boats were gone off, we began to charge what Arms were left, together with some Swivel Guns, and to put ourselves in the best Posture

sture of Defence we could, in case of an Attempt upon the Ship in the Crews Absence.

When we had disposed every Thing as well as we could, we unfurled a Sail or two, and prepared to slip our Anchors, and put to Sea, in case we should be overpowered; and having settled ourselves to our Wish, we sat down to refresh us; I then demanded of the returned Men, an Account of their Surprize, and whether the Savages had done any Damage on Shore, either to their Companions, or to the Company we left behind us?

They told us, that as they were trimming the Wood they had cut down, in different Companies, they heard an Outcry from some of the remotest of the Crew, and the firing of a Gun; which startling them, they snatched up their Arms, and ran to the Place where the Noise came from; that the first Scene that presented was, upwards of forty Savages, entirely naked, some with Bows and Arrows in their Hands, others with Lances, attacking three of their Company. They fired several Shot, they said, and killed about six of the Savages; but two of

of their Companions falling, and another Body of the Savages appearing, at a little Distance, they only stayed to fire their remaining Arms, which they believed killed two or three more, and then run for their Lives to the Boat : Those Savages which were not yet come up, running at the same Time to their Canoes, in order as they apprehended, to intercept their Flight to the Ship. They said, they could give no Account what was now become of the Gentlemen on Shore, they being all collected into a Body, at a Distance from the landing Place, terrified as they supposed, at the firing so many Guns, and at the Sight of their running, with the naked Savages after them cross the Plain.

They had scarce ended their Tale, before we heard hallowing, and firing Guns from the Shore, and seemingly a great Tremour, or Murmur from thence ; but the Vessel lying as I said before, behind a Neck of Land, that juttet into the Sea, we could not discover their Actions.

The Murmur encreasing, and the Guns firing very briskly, I was so impatient of my inactive Situation, that I longed to be  
 L amongst

amongst them; and had it not been for *Cleone*, my Heart was ripe for swimming on Shore, to make one with them; but however, though I was rendered incapable of bearing a personal Part in the Engagement, I could not refrain myself from mounting the Round-top, to try if I could discover them. I did so, but was at too great a Distance to remark particular Persons, or Actions; till calling out to one of the Hands on Deck, I ordered him to bring me one of the Captain's best Glasses up; and with that, I could now and then, give *Cleone* an Account of the personal Prowess of our Friends.

I plainly perceived, that the Merchants and their Crew, had joined the *Dutch* Party, and that they were in strong Pursuit of the Savages, whose Bodies had strewed the Earth, from the very Shore they landed at, quite cross the Plain, to the Wood they were then just entering; and whenever a Man fell, I called out to *Cleone*, there goes one, there goes another, till at last the Wood obstructed my further View of them.

I told *Cleone*, I was very forry to see our Friends enter the Wood after them, lest by an Ambush, or Surprise, they should be cut off; for that no doubt but the Savages were better acquainted with the Bye-ways, than they were, and ten to one, but they would draw them into some Disadvantage.

Whilst we were discanting on these Things, and hallowing out our Suspicions to each other, myself on the Round-top, and she on the Deck; I spied the Sea covered over with Canoes, at a great Distance beyond the Wood, near the Shore; and presently, our Party came furiously on their Return cross the Plain to our Boats, in order to reach the Ship if possible, before the Canoes, which they perceived to be pressing towards it, in Hopes of making themselves Masters of it, in the Absence of the Crew; for seeing so many of us on Shore, they could not but imagine we had left the Ship entirely without Hands.

The Contest now seemed to be very smart, between the two Parties, who should first arrive at the Vessel; and the *Indians* having the Advantage of a strait Course, (while

our Friends were working round the Neck of Land) seemed to have the Heels of them. This Sight brought me from the Round-top to the Deck, where I called together my six Hands, ordering them to lie concealed, as if no one was on board, till the Canoes, who crowded very close together, were within Musket-Shot, and then to fire a Volley at them with our Small-Arms; and if that put no Stop to them, to fire again (for we had each two Muskets lying by him) and if our second Fire gave them any Check, to let fly six Swivel Guns, we had by this Time brought to bear upon them.

I counted near an Hundred Canoes, all coming forward in a Cluster, besides several Straglers, which could not keep up with the main Body; and by this Time, our two Boats appeared from behind the Point, keeping very near the Shore, for fear of falling in with the Savages, who seemed solely to aim at the Vessel. The Canoes being arrived within proper Distance for our Execution, I gave the Word to fire, which we did so much to the Terror of the *Indians*, who expected nothing less, (for they  
never

never saw us) that several of them leaped over board into the Sea, and several others, were either killed or wounded. In this Consternation we gave them another Volley, which drove them all into an Heap; and then springing up, we gave them a Cheer, and let fly our Swivels so effectually amongst them, that what with the Execution, and the Terror we raised amongst them, there were scarce ten Canoes manned in their whole Fleet; the other Hands being either shot, or swimming for their Lives. Our Boats being Spectators of this Confusion, rushed in upon them, and with their Fire Arms, and Broad Swords, almost destroyed every Man of them, sinking or oversetting every Canoe they came at; till at length, the Execution turned into meer Sport for our Men: For these Savages, who live almost as naturally in the Water as on Land, would dive a most prodigious Way, without rising for Breath; which Course, many of them who had quit-  
 ted their Canoes now took for their Lives, and our Men stood ready, with their Fire Arms at their Shoulders, to let fly at their Heads as they rose, which they would but just do, and down again; so that if they were not inexpressibly quick at firing, the Head they aimed at was soon gone again;

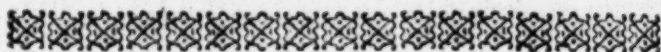
but by this Means, they destroyed most of them; yet, though we could not perceive how they escaped us, we afterwards saw some very few of them, creeping from the Water, up the Sands, to the Island.

There was one of them, a young Fellow, that had dived several Times, and at last, by Accident, arose just under the *Dutch* Boat, at whom the Captain presenting his Piece, he held up his Hands for pity, and the Captain being curious to hear somewhat if possible of their Country, and Way of Life, spared him, and took him Prisoner.

Thus ended this little Land and Sea Engagement, which might have been of far worse Consequence to us; though as it was, we lost two Men killed at the first Engagement, and three we afterwards picked up wounded in the Woods, one of which died the next Day. When all was over, both Crews came on board the *Dutch* Ship, and regaled themselves, having had a very fatiguing Duty. We all lay on board that Night, and the next Day went on Shore, to recover our Wood, and to ship some  
Water;

Water; for now our Mouths were increased, we were certain we should want that, and feared our Flesh Provisions would also prove deficient.





## C H A P. XIV.

*Cleone's Present to the Author. His Reflections upon it. What befell him at the Cape of Good Hope, where Cleone leaves him.*

WE used every Art we could to make our Prisoner understand us, and also to understand him, but neither of our Speeches were of any avail to either of us; or could we obtain any more significant Answers from each other, than what we expressed by Signs; but we learnt enough to assure us, that there were no more Savages on the Island, than what had escaped us, and that they came from a very far Country, and were not Inhabitants there: But what pleased us most was, that they came for Sheep, and Turtles, with both which, the other Side of the Island abounded; so that lest we should be short of Food, we agreed to sail round thither, and victual ourselves before we left it.

We

We used the Savage very tenderly, which gave him some Hope at least we would not eat him, (which at first he was very much afraid of) but growing more familiar, he made Signs for us not to do it; and we expressed our Abhorrence of such a Deed, so much to his Satisfaction, that he was afterwards perfectly easy on that Head.

The next Day, one of our Boats went on Shore for the Wood we had cut, and the other went on board the Wreck, whether the *Dutch* Captain was no sooner arrived, than he blamed the *Turk*, for letting her lie there all this while; Had this been my Ship, said he, I would have carried her to *Holland* by this Time. The *Turk* stood in Amaze at what he said; Why? says he, She can never fail more; but, replied the *Dutchman*, had she been my Ship, she should have failed again, and to *Holland* too, or I would have sunk in her.

It was just ebbing Tide, and the *Dutchman* sent the Boat to his Ship for more Hands, and all the Shovels, and Instruments they had, to remove the Sands with. Then, the upper Hold being full of Water, he ordered several Holes to be bored to let it out, which

done, they were stopped up again. Then he let it out of the lower Hold, till he came to the Sand, and stopped that up again. Then he ordered the Lading (which had drove forward to the Head of the Ship) to be carried abaft, and as the Water drew away from the Head of the Ship, he caused the Sand to be cleared from before it, and on both Sides, to the very Keel, following it to the Stern, so far as it lay buried; then viewing the Bottom of the Vessel, he began to fear that it was too much decayed to venture to Sea with; but engaged that he would set her on Float, and carry her as high as the next Flood would bear her.

The *Turk*, all this while, seemed quite confounded at the *Dutchman's* Transactions; but durst not find Fault, for fear of shewing his Ignorance, till he should see whether she would rise or not. At length the Tide of Flood raised her, though very heavily, which the *Dutchman* attributed to the Weight her soaked Lading contained, more now than when it was dry: However, he had her up to the high Water mark, and pumping her dry, he said, That if he had but Conveniencies, and Materials for stripping some of her bottom Plank, and new laying

laying it, she might still prove a very useful Vessel.

We spent some Days in unlading her, and the *Dutchman* having the Offer of all that he pleased to make Use of; what between him, and his Crew, they shared it, till very little was left; and then we set Sail by our Prisoner's Directions, (whom we had now cloathed, and brought into the Form of a reasonable Creature) for that Part of the Island, where we hoped to furnish ourselves with Provision.

The Shore was in most Places very steep, and rocky; but we happened on a little Bay, where we put in the Ship, and she rode very safely; then some of us took our Guns, in Search of the Sheep, whilst others traversed the Shores in quest of Turtle; and in a Week's Time, we shot, and brought on board forty two Sheep, and eleven large Turtles. So having laid in what Store we thought we should want, we set Sail again for *Europe*, and made the best of our Way for *Holland*.

*Cleone* and I, were now almost at the Height of our Felicity, and daily confer-

ring together upon our past Difficulties, and pleasing ourselves, with the Prospect of our soon weathering all the Troubles in Life, and resting in Peace for the Remainder of our Days together ; when calling to Mind the Distress I must have been in, in case Providence had not fortunately sent me to the Island whereon she was wrecked ; and how uncomfortable my Life must have been, in the wretched State I was, before I met her there ; she drew from her private Pocket where she had always bestowed her Jewels, one of the largest Cases ; Here, says she, Mr. *Price*, though we are now again in Safety together, and hope never more to be disunited ; yet the Turns of Fate, we have experienced to be very sudden, neither can we promise ourselves, but some Calamity may succeed the Calm we now enjoy ; wherefore, that you may never, in Case of the worst, be destitute of a Supply for your necessary Occasions, if it should so happen that Fate should part us again ; take this, into your Custody ; it will at least alleviate the Rigour of Want, in any future Separation of us, and sustain Nature, under the Pressure of such a Catastrophe.

*Cleone's*

*Cleone's* Discourse, seemed to me, to be uttered with such Emotion, that I could not persuade myself, but it was somewhat prophetick; yet could not conceive any Occasion for such a Fear, as we were now in a tight Ship, good Company, and before the Wind, in our way Home too; but still it made such an Impression upon me, that I could no Ways compose myself. Surely, thinks I, my Dream cannot be verified, that I had upon the Island? One of the Merchants cannot have wrought so far into her Favour, as to juggle me out of her Affection! my Absence, and their Intimacy for several Months there, when I was thought to have been dead, may have given a Turn to her Kindness for me, and she may now be under such Engagements to him, as may be insuperable, though she knows not how to break it to me; what else can have brought our future Separation to her Mind, at a Time too, when every Thing concurs, to support us under the contrary Expectations! It must be so, and she certainly thinks these Jewels will compensate for my Loss of her; and no doubt, but when we arrive at *Holland*, I shall be told, she has been long engaged to one of the Merchants, and I am to be fobbed off with the Equity of the Proceeding,

ceeding, under the apparent Circumstances of my Death.

It is true, thinks I again, I have not yet observed, by any Part of her Behaviour to either of them, that any Intrigue is carrying on ; but what Constraint will not crafty designing People lay themselves under, to prevent publick Notice being taken of them, in such a Case ? In short, I had wrought up my Imagination, with such, and so many plausible Reasons for the Truth of my own Invention, that I grew almost raving, and vowed to be the Death of the Intruder upon my Peace ; but then, where to fix it was the Difficulty ; there were four of the *Europeans*, (as for the *Turkish* Captain, I had no Jealousy of him) and which of them it could be, to whom I was indebted for my Disquiet, I could not conceive ; but still, I was satisfied it must be one of them ; for I could not admit of any other Cause of her Present, than her Passion for one of them, in Preference to myself.

When I grew calm again, I would blame myself for my Suspicions, and endeavour to reconcile her Gift, to the real Fear only, of some future Accident ; but receiving no  
Satis-

Satisfaction from that, I soon gave a Loose again to any vague Delusion, that countenanced, ever so little, my former Prepossessions. I formed Scheme upon Scheme to surprise her, but in a Glance, or Motion, that might flatter my Jealousy, but all in vain: I but involved myself in more mysterious Perplexity; nor was I without my Resolutions, to charge her Point-blank, with her Change of Affection, and Fickleness; but as often retorted upon myself, whence do my Surmises appear? Let me have some Grounds first, for such a Proceeding.

Thus unhappily did my Time pass, till we arrived at the Cape of *Good Hope*, where the *Dutch* Captain proposed to go on Shore, for a Day or two, and myself, and the other Passengers went with him. The Day after we landed, we prepared for a Shooting, up in the Country; and accordingly, myself, the Captain and two of the Passengers, set out very early in the Morning upon that Expedition. We travelled out right to the Woods, in View of a distant Rivulet, which runs from the Mountains; where the Captain told us, we had best part, and going round, some to the Right, some to the Left, we should meet again near the Stream. The  
two

two Passengers went one Way, and the Captain and I took the other; but we had not been parted half an Hour, before the Captain fell into a violent Passion with me, snatched the Gun out of my Hand, and pointing it to my Breast, fired directly at me, and shot me through the Body; then drawing me by the Heels (for I had still some Life in me, though I was fallen) to the Rivulet, he threw me in, as yet wholly unsensible of my Crime; but almost spent with Loss of Blood, and to his Apprehension, (I believe,) just dying. My Body was all over immersed in the Water, but my Head, by good Fortune, was supported amidst some Flags, and Reeds, from sinking also, or otherwise I could not have had Strength to have supported myself.

In this miserable Plight, wholly unable to assist myself, or attain the Shore, I lay for the Remainder of the Day, and all the following Night; till the next Morning, I was relieved by a Negro, who (as I afterwards heard) was passing that Way, in search of Cattle that had strayed; he heard me groan, and coming to the Spot, heard me plainer; but could see nothing, till looking in the clear of the Water, he saw my Legs, and  
then

then venturing in, he dislodged my Head, and Arm, from the Position it was fallen in upon the Flags, and with great Difficulty drew me out.

My Limbs were so chilled, and feeble, that I could not make the least Use of them, neither could I raise Strength enough to thank him; but the charitable Fellow laid me on a Bank, and rubbing my Body, and discovering Blood, opened my Cloaths to find out my Wound, which having done, he bound it up, and left me, in order to get Help to bring me to the *Dutch* Fort.

It was the next Night, before any Assistance arrived, and then I had a covered Convenience, for me to lie along in, supported by four Men on their Shoulders, not unlike the Top of our Waggon; and on this I was brought to the Fort, where several Questions were demanded of me; but I was then unable to answer them, and was committed to the Care of a *Dutch* Surgeon, who in two Days brought me to the Use of my Speech, and also to be able to sit up, in some Sort of Ease.

The

The first Question I was asked when I had recovered my Speech, was, How I came there, and in that deplorable Condition? I answered, That the *Dutch* Captain with whom I came, had shot me. This I perceived they understood to be by Accident, and I did not then choose to undeceive them. The Surgeon asked me how long I had lain in the Water? I told him. It is well you lay there, says he, or you had been a dead Man; that saved your Life, by stopping the bleeding, or you must have bled to Death. He said, That the Ball had missed my Vitals, though it had gone quite through me, slanting; and that if I kept myself composed, and temperate, he hoped to cure me. I desired to know if my Ship, the *Harlem*, was sailed? he told me, it sailed the Day that I was found, and that the Captain had given out, that I was fallen into the River, and was drowned.

I found, by sounding the Surgeon, that Captain *Doris* (for that was his Name) bore a very good Character amongst them; for which Reason, I was the more shy of revealing any Thing to his Prejudice, lest his Friends there, espousing him, should do me some Mischief; wherefore, I heard all the  
Reports

Reports he had made of my Death, without Refutation. It was near four Months, e're the Surgeon had made so thorough a Cure of me, as to assure me, I might remove myself to *Europe* with Safety; and then, through his Means (though I could not sell a single Jewel there, towards my Support) the Governor, upon my depositing two very fine Stones in his Hands, engaged to pay the Surgeon about Eighty Pounds of our Money, paid about Forty Pounds for my Board, and put Twenty-five Pounds in my Pocket; and we enter'd into an Agreement in Writing, for him to return the Jewels, on my transmitting to him that Money, with Ten per Cent. Interest.

It must not be imagined, that from the Time I was able to think at all, and had heard that Captain *Doris* was sailed, that I could live without stinging Reflections on the past Scenes I had gone through. *Cleone's* Prophecy, as I then called it, ran strangely in my Mind; and I could see her Gift in no other Light, (however true herself might still prove to me) than that of a Direction from Providence: For thinks I, without it, what had now become of me? What Prospect could I have ever had of revisiting

ing *Europe*, had I been bound down here, by a Debt I should forever have been unable to have discharged ! My Life must either have been lingered out in a Prison, or I must have served my Benefactor, in return for the good Offices he had done me in my Cure.

Then again, says I, my Death has been now so well attested to *Cleone*, by the Captain, that if she was under no Engagement to either of the Merchants, she no doubt, upon arriving to so large a Fortune in *England*, has become a Prey to some needy Puppy or other by this Time ; but what could induce Captain *Doris*, without any known Provocation, to use me in the Manner he did ! he must have been put upon it by some of the Merchants, in Prospect of a great Reward ; there being perhaps no other Way of inducing *Cleone* to Compliance with him, but by ridding me of my Life.

Thus was I agitated during my Stay at the Cape, and I doubt not but the constant Inquietude of my Mind, retarded the Effect of the Remedies used to my Wounds ; but I could not avoid it, I might as soon  
have

have desisted from being, as from thinking.

At length arrived an *English* Ship, in which I took Passage for *London*, and a very speedy one we had in her.



CHAP.

## C H A P. XV.

*The Author arrives at London. Goes to Rotterdam. Recovers Cleone, and what befel him there.*

I Arrived at *Gravesend*, and took Post immediately for *London*, where I that Night informed myself, from her Father's Executor, that he had seen nothing of *Cleone*, neither had he heard from her, since she wrote him from *Venice*, that she should speedily depart for *London*.

I was extreamly surpris'd at her not being arrived, as I was certain if she had reached *England*, the Executor must have known it; and he was of the same Opinion, and seem'd under great Concern for her. Whereupon, I let him understand, in a cursory Manner, the Troubles she had met with, and that I had been both her Companion in Flight, and ever since, till she left the Cape, without entering too minutely into Particulars; and told him, That as I could not meet with her here, I would beg the

the Favour of him to dispose of a Jewel or two for me, in order to furnish me a Supply for my Voyage to *Rotterdam*, where the Captain lived, with whom she came Passenger, that I might there gain all the Intelligence of her, that I was able.

The Executor said, he would assist me all he could the next Day, when I waited on him again, and he got me Six Hundred Pounds for one of them, with which I forthwith took a Passage for *Rotterdam*, and in about ten Days arrived there.

My first Enquiry was for Captain *Doris*, but was informed, that he lived about a Mile from the City. I went thither; when upon knocking at his Door, who should open it but the Captain himself. He no sooner saw that it was me, but he clapped too the Door again with all his Might, and though I knocked several Times afterwards, no Body came to me. It being a lone House, and no other, within less than Two Hundred Paces from it, I did not choose to stay too long before it, for fear of being shot again, from the House, or receiving some other Mischief; but before I left it, and as I was going away, I could not forbear venting my  
Spleen

Spleen pretty loud, against the Captain; upon which a Window opened just over my Head; when apprehending some mischievous Attempt would be made upon me from thence, I sprung forwards, and ran off, as fast as my Legs would carry me; till hearing a Voice I was very well acquainted with, cry out, *Mr. Price, dear Mr. Price stay*; I turned my Head, as I ran, to discover who it was, that could want me from thence; and to my excessive Joy and Surprise, discern'd it to be *Cleone*.

I was then turning to make to the House again, but she called out to me to stop, and not run myself into that Danger, she feared would await me if I returned. Being now sure it was *Cleone*, I stepped to the next House, and begged Assistance, offering a Boor a Crown *English* Money, if he would fetch me a Peace Officer, and inform me where I might find a Magistrate. He said, There were neither of them, nearer than the City; but that he would go with me if I pleased, and shew me the Way. I then asked him, If he had any Neighbours at hand? and he telling me several, at a little Distance; I ordered him, with all possible Expedition to call them, which he instantly

stantly did ; I informed them that Captain *Doris* had run away with my Wife, (for she was now dressed like a *Dutch Woman*) and I was afraid, that whilst I went to inform a Magistrate, he should convey her away, where I should not be able to find her ; but that if they would be true to me, and watch till I returned, and in case he should carry her off, give me true Information of it, I would give them each an *English* Guinea in hand, and as much more when I came back.

This was so joyful News to the Boors, that they mounted each others Backs to proffer me their Service, vowing to live and die by me, (I think there were nine of them) and I gave each a Guinea earnest, whereupon they marched up to the House, and surrounded it.

I then made all the Haste I possibly could to *Rotterdam*, where unfolding my Complaint to one of the Burgo-masters, and deposing to the Truth of it, he sent a Peace Officer with me, to bring both the Captain, and *Cleone*, before him. I told him I feared some resolute Action from the Captain, who was a stout, and daring Man, and

M

begged

begged him to let the Officer have proper Assistance, which he did, and away we marched again to the Captain's.

The Officer knocked at the Door, but no one came; and then he called aloud, that if the Door was not immediately opened to him, he would force it. Soon after which, we heard the burst of a Pistol, and a violent Cry within, which I apprehending to be *Cleone's* Voice, begged the Officer not to delay, for that I feared my Wife would be murdered; rather than I should recover her. Upon my saying this he burst the Door, and we all running in, met the Captain upon the Stairs, with a Pistol in his Hand, which he presented at the Officer; but he observing that the Pan was open, and the Cock down, rushed on, and with one Blow of a Staff he had in his Hand, laid the Man of War at his Feet.

They drew the Captain down the Stairs into the Parlour, but my Impatience permitted me not to follow them; for my Inclination lay more to the Chamber whence I had seen *Cleone*. When I entered it, I beheld her lying on the Bed, to all Appearance stark dead. I wrung my Hands,  
and

and made such horrid Lamentations over her, as brought up a Troop of those below, to be informed what was the Matter; but it was the general Opinion that she was dead. I then thought I should have gone distracted, and was just drawing my Sword to fall by her, when one who had her Hand in his, said, That it felt so lively, he was sure she was only in a Fit, or a Swoon.

This put me beside my Purpose, and urged me to try every Attempt, to recover her; so setting her upright, I laid her Head on my own Breast, and rubbed her Temples, till she fetched a Sigh, which gave me the first Hopes I had; but they were but faint, for fear the Pistol should have ministered some mortal Wound to her. One of the Company then walking towards the Window, spied the Ball which had been discharged from the Pistol, sticking fast in the Window Frame, and calling the rest to see it, they were of Opinion, that by the Force with which it had entered the Wood, it could not have passed through her Body first; and then observing no Blood about her Cloaths, that confirmed me in the Belief, that it was only the Surprize, which

had thrown her into this Disorder, and a little Time more assured me of it; for she now recovering herself very fast, became sensible in whose Arms she lay, and pressed me still closer to her; but we had only Time to enquire how each other did, before we were called down Stairs.

By the Time we came there, the Captain had been brought to himself, from the Blow which had stunned him; and being secured by Hand Cuffs, was conducted to *Rotterdam*, with *Cleone*, myself, and a vast Concourse of People (which the Disturbance had collected) after him.

The Burgo-master being seated in his Chair of Justice, I repeated to him my Charge against the Captain, for his Assault, and shooting me at the Cape, with Intent to murder me; his dragging me to the River, and throwing me in, with my narrow Escape with my Life from thence, and the Manner of it; and also, that it had cost me above a Hundred Pound Sterling in the Charge of my Cure; But told him, I was wholly ignorant of the Captain's Motive for such a base Action, till I arrived at his House that Day; and that if he would now give  
that

that Lady (meaning *Cleone*) Leave to proceed, she would, I did not doubt, satisfy him of the Reasons of the Captain's Conduct to me, by the Circumstances she would relate to him.

The Burgo master then giving her Leave to offer what she had to say against the Captain, she declared herself as follows; That the Captain after a Day or two's Stay at the Cape, proposed a Day's Shooting, in which I, and two Merchants his Passengers, (who have since left *Rotterdam* for their own respective Countries) attended him; that the Captain at his Return, gave out, that I was drowned by Accident, in a River they were then near; and that upon her declaring she would procure Assistance, and go in Search of the Body, the Captain insisted that it would be to no Purpose, for that he saw me carried away by the Rapidity of the Water, and that for certain, my Body was discharged into the Sea by that Time. That he immediately published, that he would sail the next Morning before Day, which also prevented her going in Pursuit of my Corps, and that he did set sail accordingly.

That they had not been at Sea many Days, before the Captain declared his Affection for her, and insisted upon her Promise of Marriage. That he told her, he was informed by Mr. *Price*, that she was engaged to him; but that he being now dead, she might safely contract with himself. That upon her Refusal, and shewing Disdain to his Offer, he grew calm again, and she thought no more would have been said or thought of it.

That on their Arrival at *Rotterdam*, the Captain having in the latter Part of the Voyage, only acted upon the Complaisant to her, she consulted with him upon her getting a Passage to *England*; when he told her, That in a Week's Time, he himself should sail thither, and would be proud of her taking a Passage with him; as she might be sure, the Regard he had for her, would prompt him to accommodate her in the best Manner possible. That giving Credit to his fair Speeches, she was prevailed upon to accompany him to his House, where he assured her, he had a Sister, a very worthy Lady, who would be extremely glad of her Acquaintance, and give her all the Pleasure that the Country would afford. That

on

on coming to his House, instead of a Sister, she was put into the Custody of an old Woman, whose Business she found was, to engage her to comply with the Captain's Desires of being his Wife. That growing uneasy at her Stay, which was to have been but a Week, (she having then been there above four Months, under Pretence of sailing every Week) she declared her Intentions of quitting the House, and looking out for another Vessel for her Purpose, at *Rotterdam*; when she soon perceived, that her Liberty was lost, and that she was but in the Hands of a Jailor. Her Impatience at finding herself so abused, forced a Declaration of the Truth of the Captain's Design from him; for he told her, That as it would be impossible for him to live without her, if she did not comply to be his Wife, in one Week more, he would by Compulsion, use her as his Whore; for he was determined she should never leave him.

She said, That observing herself to be so strictly guarded, that it was impossible to make her Escape; and living in Terror of any Attempt upon her Chastity, from the Captain's Rage, by her absolute Denial; she from Time to Time flattered him with

seeming Hopes of obtaining his Desires in Time, meerly to gain, if possible, an Opportunity of flying from him.

That I coming to enquire for her this Morning, the Captain was like a Madman, cursed and swore at me, and blamed himself that I was yet living; but when the Officer came to apprehend him, he ran into the Room; so, Madam, says he, I perceive you already know that your Paramour is come, and now I suppose, by avoiding me, you and he hope to be happy together; but it shall be in the other World if you are; for I have this for you (pulling out a Pistol, and presenting to her) and another for him, (meaning Mr. *Price*) and then, what becomes of me it matters not; for if I am not to be so, no Man else shall be happy with you.

At these Words, and pointing the Pistol to my Breast, says she, I screamed out, and dashing my Arm against the Pistol, I just heard the Report, and fell as dead on the Bed which was just behind me; but what happened after that, I am ignorant, till I perceived myself, upon the Return of my Intellects, to be in the Arms of Mr. *Price*.

These

These Facts being charged so plainly upon Captain *Doris*, and his Attempt to murder *Cleone*, being a very circumstantial Evidence of the Truth of what I had asserted; the Captain, upon being asked by the Burgo-master, what he had to say in his own Defence, in Contradiction of the Accusation we had laid against him, was wholly silent, looking very sorrowful: But the Burgo-master again asking the same Question, and acquainting him, that his Silence would be taken as a Token of his Guilt; and he still remaining speechless, the Burgo-master proceeded to declare him guilty of the Crime alledged; and though it was not in his Power, he said, to condemn him to Death, both the injured Parties, whose Lives were sought, being still living; yet he adjudged him to pay to me one Hundred Pounds, which it had cost me in my Cure, and the like Sum for the Loss of my Time, and Pain I had endured; and also to pay to *Cleone*, the like Sum of one Hundred Pounds for her Imprisonment, and the involuntary Restraint of her Liberty, and to be committed to the common Jail, till these Sums were paid.

*Cleone* and I, humbly thanked the Burgo-master for his just Sentence; but being both

M 5

afraid,

afraid, that the Captain's Despair (should he pay down the Money, and obtain his Discharge, before we had quitted the Country) would still prompt him to some desperate Attempt upon our Lives; we informed the Burgo-master of it, and at the same Time assuring him, that we willingly remitted the Fines, begged him but to continue the Captain in Durance, till our Departure, which we would take Care should be with all possible Speed; and he assuring us he would, we left him.

We made Enquiry from Day to Day, after any Vessel going to *England*, but were a full Fortnight, before we heard of one, and then met with an *English* Ship, which had touched only there, in its Way to *London*. On board of this Vessel therefore we embarked, and arrived at *London* the first Day of *March*, being Saint *David's* Day, and the very Day seven Years, that I had first set sail in the Merchants Service.



## C H A P. XVI.

*Arrives with her in London. Marries her. Takes a Journey to his Father's. Several Occurrences there.*

NEver sure were two Hearts more joyous, than mine and *Cleone's*, upon our setting Foot on Shore in *London*. We immediately went to her late Father's, where his Executor and late Book-keeper, Mr. *George Trueby* lived, and carried on the Business of a Merchant. He, poor Man, was in Raptures at the Sight of *Cleone*; and informing her, how her Father had left his Affairs, and that himself had taken the House, to carry on the Business in, begged her to make Use of it, for such Time as she pleased; but that if she would render him the most blessed of all Mortals, it could only be by making both himself, and it, her own.

*Cleone*, having always had a vast Value (as her Father had before her) for Mr. *Trueby*, and perceiving his Meaning, made no Secret to him of our Amour, and of the Conti-

nuance of it, and the Occasion of its Commencement ; which when he had heard, he returned her Thanks for the friendly Repulse he had met with, and assured her, That he took her Obligations to me to be so many, and so forcible, that her Compliance to his own Inclination in Prejudice of me, would be so far from grateful to him, that it could not but lessen her in his Esteem ; therefore he heartily wished us both happy together, and from that Instant received me into his Confidence, and Affection ; assuring me, that now he was apprized of the Relation I so justly claimed to *Cleone*, I should be as welcome to his House as herself.

*Cleone*, at his Request, gave him an Account of her Transactions at *Venice*, her Marriage, the Death of her Husband, and Circumstances attending it ; with all the Difficulties and Hardships, she alone, or jointly with me, had suffered from that Time, to our Arrival here ; with the unexpected Recovery of her Jewels from the *Barbary* Rover : with all which, he was prodigiously affected.

He

He then told us, That her Father had left him a Thousand Pounds, with which, and the Currency of her Father's Cash, which was all left to her, he had hitherto carried on the Business; but that he was ready to account with her for such Part of the Gain in Trade, as the Money he had employed of hers, had produced; and that he hoped he should be able, with what he had made of his own Share, still to proceed in his Business, though he acknowledged he must contract it.

I replied, I believed I might answer for *Cleone*, that she would be very far from reducing the Way of Trade he was in, by withdrawing her Share of the Profits, which in so many Years must have been considerable; and that, as in all Probability, he must have made in Business considerably more than the common Interest of the Money, she would content herself with the Interest, and thereby save him all Trouble of accounting.

Mr. Trueby, waiting for a Confirmation of this, from *Cleone's* own Mouth; she no sooner had consented to it, but he expressed his Gratitude, in so many becoming  
Com-

Compliments, that we were even ashamed to hear our own Praises; but finding we had indulged him to the highest Satisfaction, we entered upon others of our own Affairs; as in what Manner best to dispose of our Jewels, and place out the Money to most Advantage.

When we had shewn him the Jewels, he was charmed with them, and told us, That few private Hands could purchase them; but advised us (as the best Way to try their real Value) to make an Auction of them, when we should see the general Sense of the Town upon them. And this we approving of, we left it to him to transact the Measures for bringing it about.

*Cleone* and I, having by this Time equipped ourselves in the *English* Mode, and appearing in publick, I claimed her Promise of Marriage, to which she readily consented, and in few Days it was celebrated, at Mr. *Trueby*'s. We then set up an Equipage suitable to our Fortune, and all Things went on, both to the mutual Joy, and Felicity of *Cleone*, and myself.

On

On the Day of Auction, we put up every single Stone for Sale, designing, ourselves to buy in such of them, as would be most agreeable for our own Use ; yet so, as not to obstruct the Sale of such as were handsomely bid for. The Sale lasted four Days, and in the End, besides such as we had secured for ourselves, (to no very small Amount) our Profit, clear of all Manner of Deductions, amounted to Thirty-six Thousand, seven Hundred and Fifty Pounds. This, when we had placed out, together with my Father's Estate, at proper Interest, we had, a clear Income of Five Thousand Pounds a Year, and upwards.

After we had been married about seven Months, and *Cleone* was pretty big with Child ; as I was one Day sauntering upon the *Exchange* in the *Dutch Walk*, I saw at some Distance before me, the *Dutch Captain Doris*. I was out of his Clutches 'tis true, but not being out of the Reach of his Malice, my Blood ran chill at the Looks of him ; and rather than expose myself to him, I turned about, and went off at one of the Side-Doors, never stopping till I got home.

*Cleone,*

*Cleone*, observing my Countenance altered, was very inquisitive into the Cause of it; but I so detested his very Name, that it being irksome to me to enter into Discourse of him, I put her off, by telling her it was only her Fancy. Though that stopt her Importunity for the present, yet not observing me to appear so chearful as I used to be, she renewed her Request, of what ailed me? I then told her, who I had seen, and where; and though, says I, the Fear of encountering him single, properly prepared, is of no Weight with me; yet when I reflect on the Baseness of his attacking me at the *Cape*, and the villainous Manner of his attempting your Life at *Rotterdam*, together with the rancourous Malice I am satisfied he bears to me, I cannot (in any Place, within his Reach) judge myself exempt from all the fatal Consequences that his base Principles may suggest to him.

*Cleone*, not doubting but I had Grounds enough for my Suspicions, or that there was any Act too iniquitous for *Doris* to perpetrate; Mr. *Price*, says she, the Time now offers, for us to take that Journey you have so often mentioned, into *Wales*, to your Father's; don't let us hesitate a Moment  
upon

upon it, but set out To-morrow Morning; we want but little Preparation, and our Affairs will remain very safe in Mr. *Trueby's* Hands till our Return.

This Proposal, no ways disagreeing with my own Inclination, I readily embraced it; as well to gratify my own Desire of visiting my Mother, (for I took her to be by far the most reasonable Creature of the Family) as to allay those Fears, which I perceived to gather more and more Strength upon *Cleone*, for my Sake.

We travelled with our Chariot, and six Horses, with four Servants in Livery well mounted, with Pistols before them, for our Defence, making no inconsiderable Figure; and by easy Stages, arrived before our paternal Seat in six Days. I had upon the Journey, (as several Times before in our Travels) given *Cleone* the History of my Family, with the Foible of my Father, and Brother, and described to her the Building, and Estate round it; and having made ourselves very merry on that Subject, she was under no Surprize at the Sight of a small Hovel, covered with Thatch, coated with Lome, and for the most part glazed with Paper.

Paper. I ordering the Coach to stop, one of the Servants with the Handle of his Whip, rung such a Peel upon the Door, (for there was no Knocker) that the very Building trembled at it.

My Father, or Brother; were neither of them at home; but after a very small Stay, my Mother (who seeing the Equipage, had cast on a clean Cap, Ruff, Nightrail, and Apron) open'd the Door, with the Strings of her Apron yet in her Hand, untied. She dropped a Curtesy, and demanded what we wanted; when, (my Heart being too full at the Sight of my poor Mother, whose Affection I had so often experienced) I opening the Door myself, ran to her, embraced her, and kneeling on my Knees, begged her Blessing. *Cleone*, who had followed me, did the same, whilst the poor good Woman was ready to sink, at the Expressions of Tenderness we made to her; for I had as yet called her only Madam.

The Servants were all in Amaze, at the Regard, and Deference we paid to the old Lady; nor could they possibly conceive what we were at; but my good Mother desiring us to walk in, she drew out a Bench for

us to sit on, and then desired to know who, and what we were? Madam, says I, can seven or eight Years Time have made so vast an Alteration in me, that you should be at a Loss to recollect your own Child? My Child! replied my Mother, You can never be *Howee!* Indeed, Madam, says I, but I am, and this Lady is my Spouse. And that your Coach at the Door, says she? It is indeed, Madam, says I. O Lord, that ever I should live to see this Time! O let me embrace you both, says my Mother, and then it's Time I were dead, for I shall never more behold so glorious a Day. My dear Son, says she, we have nothing to make you welcome with, but some Milk, and Cheese, and brown Bread; but your Father kills a Pig To-morrow, and then we shall have a brave Parcel of Offals.

*Cleone*, (as she afterwards told me) was infinitely more pleased with the natural, and unaffected Behaviour of my Mother, than if she had been a Dutchess; but I was very sorry that my Father was not at home, and expressing myself so to my Mother; Lord! Son, says she, I will desire one of those Gentlemen at the Door, but to step to yon Clutch of the Hedge, where he will see him, and your Brother, mending a Gap before him.

If

If that was the Case, I told her, I would order one of them myself on the Errand, which I did, and in about a Quarter of an Hour, entred the two 'Squires. At the first Sight of my Father's Foot over the Threshold of the Door, I was up, ready to throw myself at his Feet; which Submission he received with all the Gravity of an old Patriarch, raising me up (after laying his Hand upon my Head, and blessing me) and embracing me, as he did also *Cleone*. Then standing in the Middle of the Room, he called my Brother to him, and told him, who we were, (though the Servant had before informed them both, who it was waited for them) He, the Heir of the Family, then gave us an Audience too; for putting off his Piece of a Hat, with both his Hands, he kicked up one Leg behind, and bid us Welcome. We then rose to salute him, and he returned us each such a Smack, as made our very Ears ring.

We were very sensible that my Father's Chateau, would not yield us all a Shelter, unless we chose to lie like Hogs, upon the Floor; so having broke the Ice of Ceremony, and hearing that there was to be no Dinner, (for it was now high Noon) till the next Day,

Day, after the Death of the Pig, we made the best of our Way to *Kyneton*, where my Uncle lived, in Hopes of better Accommodation ; but the old Gentry would by no Means part with us, till we had promised to dine with them on the Morrow.

We put up here at a tolerable Inn, and bespoke our Dinner of the best that could be provided, and dispatched a Messenger, to my Uncle *Hugh Parkhurst*, (for that was his Name) to beg the Favour of speaking with him at the Inn. He being a Man in Business, was always prepared for the Sight of Company, and returned with the Messenger.

I called him by his Name, and complimenting him with my Desire to sit down, and enquiring after his Family ; he was a little staggered, at who I should be ; but soon thinking he recollected me by the Face, though he had never before seen me so apparelled, he said, he was sure he had before had the Pleasure of my Acquaintance, though he could not just remember who I was ; and desired the Favour of my Name. I told him, I believed he might have forgotten me, for that it was some Years since I saw him ; but I  
did

did not doubt he would recollect me, when I had informed him that my Name was *Howel Price*.

Sir, said he, I know not whether I may presume to apply to you, by my old Appellative of Nephew; but I am extreamly glad to see you, and especially so well be-  
seeming, since we never heard a Word from you, in your Absence, and had really concluded that you were dead; but pray may I enquire who this Lady is? I told him my Spouse, whereupon he saluted her. I told him, we had sent for him, to enjoy the Favour of his Company to Dinner with us; but he assured us he had dined, and that he was sorry we should think of eating at a publick House, when his own was so near us; but insisted on our taking a Bed with him, and making Use of his House, and Table, while we staid in the Country.

He then asked if we had been to my Father's? I replied yes, but he was a Witness how ungrateful his Way of Life had always been to me, and how far in my juvenile Years, I had prized a Week spent at his own House, beyond Months at my Father's. We then run into old Stories,  
and

and he seeming very inquisitive to hear, by what Means I had met with the Affluence that visibly surrounded me; I assured him, that the Story was too long to be related at present, but as I had engaged to dine at my Father's on the Morrow, if he would favour me with his Company, I would there satisfy his Curiosity.

Before we parted, he insisted on our spending the Evening with him, which we did, and lay there, leaving our Servants and Horses at the Inn.

Before I left the Inn, I considered, that our Entertainment at my Father's, could be only Liver and Bacon, (if there happened to be any of the latter in the House) and that my five hungry Fellows, would rather enter a good Way into the Pig itself, than to rest content with the Modicum of Offals, (as they called it,) which would come to their Share, when we had done. I therefore order'd a Ham to be boiled that Night, and six fine Fowls, and the largest Sirloin of Beef I could get, to be roasted, and all saved cold till the next Morning; then taking a Hamper of Wine and Ale, with a Basket of Bread, Cloth, Knives, and other  
the

the Apparatus of a well spread Table, we set out for my Father's, my Uncle and his Wife, and eldest Son attending us on Horseback.

Our grand Retinue, so roused the Attention of the Country Villages as we passed, that the nearer Neighbours of my Father (that is, Abundance of other Gentlemen of the like good Family, but living private,) being most of them of our Kindred, could not rest at home, having heard of my Return, but they must pay me their Compliments; so that we had not been at my Father's an Hour, before the whole Yard was full of Gentry, of all Ages, and both Sexes, to congratulate my safe Arrival at *Llandeglai*.

Upon our first alighting at the Door, my Father, (who was now at home, purposely to receive me) advanced to the Coach, and offered me his Hand, at my alighting, as also he did to my Wife; and himself led her in. He was dressed in his best Coat, which had served him in the same Capacity before my Birth, and possibly, might be but little short in Antiquity, to the Root of his third Family Tree; and indeed, he made a

vene-

venerable Figure in it. My Brother also, to favour the more of the elder Branch of the House, was cloathed in an old one of my Father's, which had for many Years before avoided the Light; but my Mother, good Woman, was in her own Spinning, a coarse, but decent Garment, and very clean.

Ceremonies had no sooner passed between us, than as I told you before, the Yard being full of Guests, (who I then understood were there on a congratulatory Visit to me) I begged Leave of my Father for them all to come in; but surely, such a Group of Gentlemen and Ladies, were never collected before, upon any one so small Spot in the Universe; and happy it was for *Cleone*, and me, that the Room we were in was no bigger; for though a Tyth of them could not approach us, there was such a Charm, half *Welch*, half *English*, and some shewing out in a Mongrel Tongue between both, that had the whole Multitude penetrated, it would have been impossible to have sustained it.

Observing their Impatience, for uttering the Overflow of their several Compliments

N

to

to us, (for some spoke in at the Window, over each others Heads, whilst others six or eight deep, were haranguing us within Doors) I desired the Favour of the latter to pass through the Room, and make Way for others to enter and do the same ; till at length, we had well nigh dispatched them all ; except Straglers, who more or less, continued their Approaches, for the rest of the Day.

Not perceiving that our Company thinned at all, for their having severally delivered their Oratory ; I took my Mother by the Hand, telling her, that I had judged it would be inconvenient to her, and take up more of her Time, than I chose to have her absent from me, if she dressed our Dinner for us ; and for that Purpose, I had brought a Mouthfull cold with me, to prevent giving any Disturbance ; and that if we could but contrive a Table, I should be glad of entertaining her Neighbours too. She told me, that would be impossible, there being so many of them ; and as for a Table, if we could but find that, and Stools for ourselves, if there was any Thing left, her Neighbours would make shift with it in their Hands,

Well,

Well, I ordered my Servants to bring in the Hampers, and having laid the Cloth to set on the Eatables; but then it was that the Shew began, for all the staring that had before been at my Wife and me, was nothing to the Earnestness, and Affection with which they surveyed the Beef, and Ham. I then made my Servants cut some Loaves in Slices, on each of which I laid a Piece of Beef, and so plied them with Beef and Bread, till I had pretty well gone through with them; and then inviting my Father, Mother, Uncle, and Brother, to sit down, we began to help ourselves, on the Ham and Fowls; but had scarce tasted them, when the empty Slices of Bread, returned apace for more Meat, (I having before declared that the Bread was all cut out) and perceiving we should not be at Peace, so long as a Bone remained, I cut away of the Ham and Fowl, whilst it lasted, and distributed that too; but was a little too cautious of my Liquor, to mention that; so that having all well gorged of the Eatables, and lastly, devoured their Trenchers, they slunk off one by one, to a distant Pond for Drink, and by that Means we dispersed the Multitude.

I told my Uncle, and Father, that I was sorry I had not been better provided for so many good Friends; and most of all, that themselves had fared so scantily; but that what they wanted in Meat, should be made up to them in Malt, and then I ordered the Servants to set the Wine, and Ale, upon the Table.

When my Father had drank pretty freely of the Ale, (for he did not value the Wine so much) and I had gone through with the Account of my Travels; Son *Howel*, says he, My Prayers at your Departure have been fully answered, and what still gives me the more Satisfaction is, that your Employment was so befitting a Gentleman. There is somewhat of an Openness in such a Way of Life; a Man launches into the World as it were, with the whole Globe before him; is unconfined, as in his Notions, so in his Person; and now, Son *Howel*, says he, you are able to make a true Judgment of a discerning Father. You wanted to be a Mechanick; to have kept a Shop; because, says you, my Shop may keep me; but how? You must have been a Prisoner in it to have thrived; or had you affected a Life beyond it, you would soon have been

a Prisoner in stricter Durance. O the Sea! the Sea! for me; a Man has Elbow Room for getting Riches. I could almost have wished, I had ventured myself, in my younger Years.

My Father's Tale ended; I think Father, says my Brother, you might as well have given me the good Advice you gave my Brother, and preferable to him too, for I am sure I was ever as dutiful a Child to you; and then I might have rode in my Coach and fix too, by this Time; but I am only two Years older than him, and if he when he was so young, could make his Fortune in seven Years Time, sure I, who shall begin with so much better a Stock of Years over my Head, may do my Business in four or five; I will go to Sea too, that I will, let who will say nay to it.

I was now under some Apprehension, that a Quarrel would have ensued between my near Kindred; and lest any of the ancient Blood of the Family should have been idly wasted, (for I perceived my Father was summoning up his Rage) I said, I believed they were both of them, in some Measure mistaken in their Positions; and that if they

would give me Leave, I would endeavour to set them right in the Matter.

First, I assured my Father, that a Man going to Sea in the Circumstances that I did, would much more likely meet his Destruction, than any other Preferment; for I assured him, that having tasted of Slavery for some Years in *Barbary*, which we usually look upon as the most deplorable Captivity, I endured far more Rest, and Quiet there, than on board my Ship; nor could I ever have been persuaded (so long as Twelvepence might have been earned for a Day's Work, in any Part of *England*) if I had returned safe from my first Voyage, to have engaged in a second.

Then, added I, because I happened to go to Sea, and have returned a Man of Substance, must every Man do so too? No, unless the same favourable Accidents befall him, as have happened to me, it is most certain that he will not. It is that Lady, I am indebted to, says I, for all my Fortune. That Lady, whom I preserved from the greatest Distress, when her Circumstances seemed to be but equal to my own. Sir, says I, We tried how we could starve together, before  
we

we grew rich. Ay? says my Brother, If that is a necessary Step to Riches, I think I have undergone the State of Probation long enough. Then Sir, says I, it is necessary to know, how you can bear lodging in the open Air, living amidst wild Beasts, travelling over burning Sands, and fighting to the Ankles in Blood, over Ramparts of the Slain; how you can endure murdering, and robbing, shipwrecks, and drowning, and all this, before a Traveller is qualified for sitting down at Ease, and in Plenty at Home. My Brother scratched his Head at all these frightful Stories, while my Mother's poor Heart trembled within her; but my Father somewhat more of a Man than she, cried out, That the Crown ill became the Head that would not struggle for it, and that he saw nothing in the Scenes I had represented, but what a Gentleman, and Man of Honour, might well engage in; nay, ought to combat with, to prove both his Blood and Prowess; and that for his Part, were he a young Man again, the Wars, either by Land or Sea, should be his Occupation; for what were Dangers to a Man whose Blood was deduced pure from a Series of noble, and emulous Ancestors, such as his were? most of whom, in Defence of their

Country, had parted with Life, with all the Calmness they would eat their Breakfasts; who rather than be conquered, and led Captive, would rush through their Enemies Bands, to the glorious Land of Liberty. He could produce, he said, Scores of his noble Predecessors, Successors to each other, whose Blood had successively enriched their Posterity, till it was his hard Hap, to mingle his (which he feared would never recover its ancient Purity) with the *English* Line.

I begged my Father's Pardon, for differing with him in Sentiments, and the rather, because the Lady to whom my Rise was singly owing, was an *English* Woman; assuring him, it was my Belief, that if Fortune had not made me so happy as I was in her, (whatever Virtue might have remained in my Blood,) as to my Body and Mind, I had been one of the most unhappy Dogs in Christendom. Sir, says I, there is my Brother *Rice*, you see how eager he was for the Sea, whilst he supposed that Money was to be gotten there; then can you think he had not been as zealous for Money in any other Occupation? The Method he is in with you, only deprives him of the Benefit of those Talents, Nature may  
have

have endued him with ; for a Man by Difuse of his Faculties, may reduce his native Excellencies to the Standard of a Brute ; and he that will not permit his Industry to aim at superior Attainments to Meat, and Drink, and those only because Nature obliges to it ; in my humble Opinion, has no more occasion for Reason, than the Horse, or the Ass, who never bend their Head to Business, of their own Accord, but when Nature calls for it.

Sir, says I, you will excuse me, who have seen so much of the World, more than you have done, if I give you my Opinion, in Sentiments somewhat extraneous to your own, and require an impartial Answer from you, and my Brother, to what I shall ask you ; Don't you think, Sir, that a Merchant, (who by buying up the Commodities of his Country, which are the Employment and Subsistence of great Numbers of poor Families, and by transporting them to foreign Markets, either introduces their Manufactures, which we want, or their Money, which all the World adores, and which renders the Merchant's Life so comfortable) a greater Benefactor, both to himself, and to his Country, and that he, for the Sake of those Be-

nefits, acquires greater Honour, and Eulogies to himself, than you, or my Brother do, by barely keeping Life and Soul together here, in what you call a genteel Inactivity?

Son, says he, I imagine you strain the Point too far; Is there then no Consideration to be had to the sage Examples, and Precepts of our Ancestors? Would any of my great Predecessors, whose Names are so famous in our Histories, have prided themselves in being Merchants, equal to the Title of Gentlemen? true, ancient, hereditary, free, and independent Gentlemen? I tell you, Son, the very Name of Merchant conveys a mean, and slavish Idea with it; he is a Person who depends upon every Turn of Fortune; he is indebted to the Mechanick for his Trifles; Labour, and the Sweat of his Brow for his Wealth, or your great Merchant might starve, notwithstanding his present Gallantry.

Sir, said I, is not every Man esteemed in Life more or less, in Proportion to his Ability of being useful in the World? I allow it, says he; then is not he the most useful, who has it in his Power, and exerts that Power, in being necessary to all about him?

It

It is true, says he. Then once more, Sir, says I; What would your Mechanicks do with their Ware, did not the Merchant take it off their Hands? Are they not indebted to him, for the useful Supplies of Money, with which he furnishes them, and with which they furnish themselves with all the Necessaries of Life? My Father could not be off assenting to it; but then, they were but Dependents still, he said. Pray, Sir, said I, is it not a more glorious Character to be a King, than a bare Gentleman? He allowed that a King was a great, and noble Character; but only as it comprehended a Gentleman in it: I said I would condescend to admit it; but then insisted, that he should at least assent, that the King was the first, and head Gentleman; when having granted me that, I demanded who was more dependent than the King? Has he not, says I, his Maintenance annually assign'd him? Can he act, or do, of his own Will, in his Station, without his Council, without his Parliament? Then why this mighty Struggle for Independence. Pray, Sir, says I, may not you be said to be as dependent on the Butcher, who buys now and then a Sheep of you, and to the Buyer of your Wool, your Corn, and every other Commodity you

dispose of, as the Mechanick is on those who buy his Ware, or the Merchant on those who sell it him? for if you neither bought, or sold at all, I do affirm, you could have no other Cloathing for your Family, than your Sheep, or Goat Skins. It is therefore vain, to imagine that any Man is more or less dependent, for buying or selling; the Bricklayer sells his Mortar, and his Labour, and yet, no Gentleman looks upon it rather as an Honour to him to perform that Work himself, than to depend upon the Bricklayer; for that you actually do, or you must supply his Place yourself.

Lord! Father, says my Brother, what have we been doing at home so many Years? when my Brother *Howel*, by only Seven spent abroad in the World, is able to tutor us like Children? Why you can't answer one of his Arguments; and if you can't, who I always looked upon as an Oracle, how should I? who know no more than you have been pleased to tell me. But for my Part, I'll live no longer in hugger mugger here, like the wild *Arabs* he talks of, but put myself in some Way of Life like other Folks, which if I had set about when he did, I might have been able to have advised others

others by this Time. I'll go into some good *English* Service, where I shall live like the Gentlemen of my Brother's Train, who all look as trim, and clean, and sprightly as Angels to us; and I don't doubt, but being such pretty Fellows, will each of them marry Fortunes in a few Years, and become Masters for themselves. O the Time that I have lost! but I am resolved to make it all up again, if possible.

*Rice*, says my Father, these Vanities withdraw your Mind from all Thoughts of your noble Descent. Is it not a more valuable Character, think you, to be the true and real Descendant of *Morgan, ap Llewellyn, ap Griffith, ap Jones, ap Tudor, ap Williams, ap* — My Father was then working his Genealogy upwards, and had run himself almost out of Breath; when *Rice* told him, he wished from his Heart the Tree had been on Fire before he ever saw it; and that he was resolved, while he had Hands, and Legs to help himself with, never more to trouble his Head about it.

Pray, Sir, says I, to my Father, are we not all Descendants of *Adam*? Yes, says he, and I can make myself appear to be so,  
(which

(which is a valuable Comfort) to a Demonstration; now shew me one in ten Thousand that can do the same? Sir, says I, if all Mankind descended from him, every Man's Stock must be of equal Antiquity; and though you have a List of Names, from *Adam* to yourself; how many of these Personages did you know? for if you knew them not all, you may have been imposed upon; and can't any Man write a long List of Names, as Fathers, and Sons, which may be a Falsity? and if it is, who can disprove him? Besides, were your List true, may not many of them have been of the vilest Professions, and by that Means have corrupted the Stream of our ancient Blood? And should you be a Descendant of one of those, you are then chimerically preserving untainted, the very Blood that came sullied to you.

O perverse and rebellious Boy! says my Father; but it is your Ignorance prompts you to it; Why? I tell you that not a Man, but who had preserved himself undefiled by any Occupation below a Gentleman was ever inrolled amongst my Ancestors; all the rest being rejected, as rotten Members, and Branches cut off, from our Root, and must henceforth rot, both Body and Name,  
in

in their deserved Obscurity; but we that remain, have been so carefully maintained, that I have as much Confidence in the Integrity of my Forefathers, as I have Faith in the Articles of my Creed; and esteem it the highest Honour to find myself registred in their Company.

Well, Sir, says I, it being impossible to remove a Prejudice so long rooted in you, I am heartily glad to perceive, that my Brother's Eyes are somewhat opened, to his own Interest. O dear Brother, says he, I am thinking how happy I should be, but to be admitted one of your Gentlemen; I should make no doubt of rising in the World. Brother *Rice*, says I, that Post, I myself, in my present Circumstances, shall esteem too mean for so near a Branch of my Family; but if you are resolved to try your Luck in good Earnest, I will take you to *London* with me, and make some Provision for you, that shall be suitable both to you, and myself.

Poor *Rice* was almost wild with Joy, looking upon himself to be half in possession of a great Estate already; and my Mother, who had always in private bewailed my Father's Stupidity, cleared up upon the Prospect of her  
Son's

Son's approaching Felicity. In short, the Face of Pleasure diffused itself more or less, through all but my poor Father, who had much rather have seen his Son's Blood run waste about the Common, than to have been in so fair a Way of Contamination.

It now began to be Time for our Return to my Uncle's, and as we were taking our final Leave of the old Gentleman, and my Mother; *Rice* seeing no Horse for him, began to suspect, that we had only played upon him, and dreaded to be left behind at last; till hearing my Mother beg me to take Care of the poor Boy, my Uncle told him, that as I was so good to promise him my Protection at *London*, he would have him walk over to his House the next Day, where he would present him with a Horse for his Journey, the Sale of which at *London*, would supply him with a small Matter of Pocket-Money. *Rice* stared a good deal at the last Article, not well conceiving what he meant, (for he had never as yet had a Penny there) which my Uncle observing, told him, that the Price of the Horse, he should put in his Pocket, to dispose of as he saw fit, for his necessary Occasions. *Rice* by this Time guessing at his Meaning, and grasping my  
Uncle's

Uncle's Hand in his, what, says he, put the Money in my own Pocket? Look ye here, Father, cried he, what a noble Beginning here is! O I wish I was once well out of *Llandeglai*, I would never see it more whilst I lived. That you may be To-morrow, Nephew, replied my Uncle, if your Legs will carry you to my House.

We were by this Time in the Chariot, and our Horsemen mounted, when *Rice*, impatient of staying till To-morrow, leaped up behind the Carriage, nor could all the Art or Persuasions of myself, his Mother, or any of us, get him down again; but at parting, though my Mother could not forbear loading us with her Blessings, my poor Daddy, only shook his Head, and we moved off.



## C H A P. XVII.

*Brings his Brother Rice to Town with him. Gives him Learning. Makes him a Merchant.*

**R**ICE, now looked upon himself, as entering upon a new Scene of Life ; wherein Diligence and Industry, were to measure out his future Fortune, and he resolved to be behind-hand in neither of them ; for having observed at his Father's, in what Manner the Servant had behaved, in letting us out of the Chariot ; we had no sooner stopt at my Uncle's Door, than before either of the Footmen could dismount, *Rice*, with his old shabby Hat under his Arm had opened the Door, and advanced his Elbow for our Support ; and watching each Motion of my Eye, and Mouth, I had but Time to order the Servants to the Inn, before *Rice* had got Part of his Way thither.

I called him back, and told him, I did not order him away with the Servants ; for his Uncle,

Uncle, I doubted not would lodge him for a Day or two, till my Departure.

My Aunt, expecting us home rather sooner, had ordered Tea to be ready, which had waited some Time for us ; so that my Wife, who always loved a Dish between Dinner and Supper, very readily accepted it ; and my Uncle ordered *Rice* to sit down with us, and drink a Dish too. *Rice*, who had fixed it as his Principle to do as he was bid, sat down, (though he had never seen such Doings in his Life before) laying his Hat in his Lap, with the Bottom upwards. When the Dishes were poured out, one of my Cousins handed it about, and at last gave one to *Rice* ; he seeing us put it to our Lips to drink, lifted it to his own, taking a large Gulp into his Mouth ; but the Liquor being so very hot, and scalding him, meer Necessity compelled him to blow it out in my Cousin's Lap, who sat next him, together with the Cup ; which in the Scuffle, had spilt the Remainder of its Contents into the Crown of his Hat.

*Rice*, who was now coughing very violently, had but little Leisure to observe the Mischief he had done ; when my Uncle,  
fearing

fearing worse Consequences, desired him to step out, and recompose himself, before he returned. You may imagine, that *Rice* took the Hint very cordially, as glad to be excused from further Attendance, where he was now ashamed to shew his Head, and rose to depart; but just as he was at the Door, glad he had escaped so, and was going to put his Hat upon his Head, the Tea he had reserved in it, flew all over his Face and Cloaths, and reduced him again to the last Extremity, in which he departed.

I was heartily sorry for the poor Fellow's Confusion, but the Laugh getting the better of us all, we were very merry at the Catastrophe; we saw no more of *Rice* till Supper Time, when he was again called in, to make one with us. *Rice* was very curious in observing how my Servants behaved, and seeing them at the least Word, or Nod, bring what was wanted; he could scarce be restrained upon every Call, from rising, and running to the Sideboard; especially if he thought he could be there first; till I checked him, telling him that the Servants were planted about the Table to serve him, and that he ought not to rise from his Company, but in a Case of the utmost Necessity,

cessity, in their Absence, and this he punctually pursued ever after.

I must not omit one more of *Rice's* Expeditions, before we left the Country. Both *Cleane*, and I, were great Lovers of Beef Stakes, and it being Market Day, I ordered one of my Servants to step to the Butcher's, and send in a Rump of Beef, (not caring to put my Uncle to the Trouble of altering his designed Marketing) *Rice* happening to be by when I gave the Orders, and perceiving that the Fellow was gone about some Business of his own, before he went on my Message, immediately stepped away himself, for the Beef; and the Butcher having no one in the Way that Instant, to send it by, *Rice* laid it upon his own Head, and marching through the Street, brought it into the Parlour to us. This also caused us no small Mirth when he was gone, as did several other such trifling Actions of his; but as they shewed at least his Inclination for pleasing, they gave me no small Hopes of him, when he should be a little more polished. We no sooner arrived in *London*, but I read him a Lecture on Behaviour, which I never after had Occasion to repeat; for whatever Rules I laid down for his Conduct, seemed to be

as

as certainly retained, as if they had been engraven in his Mind, in deepest Characters from his Birth.

I own when I had brought *Rice* to *London*, I was under great Concern what I should do with him, fearing he would never become any great Credit to me ; being then near Thirty Years old, and wholly to begin in every Part of liberal Science. He could just read indeed a Chapter in the Bible, and write his own Name, and that was all. My first Care therefore was, to get him instructed in Writing, and Accounts, and for that Purpose, being too big for a School Boy, I agreed with a Master to attend him daily, after School Hours.

About two Months after he had been at this Sport, I met with his Master, and enquiring how his Scholar proceeded ; he assured me, He never in his Practice had met with such a Capacity ; for that he received and retained his Learning, faster than he could well give it him. I was very much pleased at that, and desired him to spare no Pains to compleat him in his Arithmetick, cost what it would.

His

His Master having given me such Hopes of my Brother's Success, I furnished him out more genteely in Cloaths than I had done, and took him abroad with me into Company; frequently shewed him the Curiosities of the Town, and in one Twelve Months, had, with the Help of his own Genius, so reclaimed him from his Country Habits, that he was become a very conversable Person. I then asked him, Whether State was the most eligible to him, his past, or his present? Dear Brother, says he, Can you imagine me so stupid, as even to admit a Comparison! Why? Then, says I, I'll warrant *Rice*, you had rather be a Merchant of *London*, than a Gentleman of *Wales*, now. You are so far in the right, Brother, replied he; That to me, the Merchant of *London* seems the Gentleman, while the Gentleman of *Wales* is a Beggar.

*Rice* being now in so just a Way of thinking, and his Preceptor assuring me, that he was as perfect both in Writing and Accounts, as he could make him; I applied to my good Friend Mr. *Trueby*, to admit my Brother into his Compting House, who made but little Scruple of it, if he was capable of Merchants Book-keeping. I told him I was not a Judge of it myself, but if he  
would

would try his Capacity, he would oblige me.

In this Visit, to Mr. *Trueby*, our Discourse naturally run upon Trade, when I could perceive, that all did not glide so easily with him, as I could wish, which made me a little curious to know the Meaning of it; and I told him, I hoped all went right with him, and that our withdrawing our Money had not so cramped his Business, as to prevent his carrying it on with Effect. Mr. *Trueby* replied, that indeed, at first he did not think it would have been so great a Prejudice to his Affairs, as it afterwards proved; but that he having then so many Engagements Abroad, Returns not answering so soon as he expected, he had been obliged to stop some of his outward Freights, in order to keep paying the Bills that were perpetually coming over, on Account of some Goods contracted for, before he suspected our Demand would come so soon upon him; but that he hoped he should be able to weather it, and proceed more effectually than he had hitherto done.

I asked him how much Money would make him easy, pay his Bills, and dispatch his Freights which were behind? he said about

bout Twenty-five Hundred Pounds. Come, Mr. *Trueby*, says I, you shall not want that Sum; but I have a pressing Inclination to settle my Brother in a good Way, and provided you will admit him a Quarter Sharer in your Business for three Years, and then take him in equal Partner with you, I will put into your Stock Three Thousand Pounds; and for the three Years, he shall continue in Quality of Book-keeper, without further intermeddling, than by the Receipt of his Quarter Dividend.

Mr. *Trueby* took me by the Hand, and thanked me; assuring me, that the Sum I mentioned would so enliven the Trade, that if my Brother and he lived ten Years longer, he did not doubt making an equal Figure with any Merchants in *London*; for he said, that my Father's Name was so established, and himself so well known, that nothing but the want of a sufficient Capital, had confined him from a most extensive Trade hitherto.

When I left *Trueby*, I informed *Cleora* of our Discourse, and of the Prospect I now had of taking my Brother off my Hands, to great Advantage, who very much approved  
O of

of it; and as our Expences had not yet amounted to much above half our Income, she desired me not to starve the Cause, if I judged that it would answer; but I did not choose to be too liberal at first; so I only paid into the Stock Three Thousand Pounds, and settled them together in the Business.



## C H A P. XVIII.

*Treats of a Reconciliation between the Author and Captain Doris, and the Manner of it.*

**H**AVING thus disposed of my Brother, *Cleone*, and I enjoyed ourselves, and two fine Children she had borne me, a Son and a Daughter, in all the Tranquillity imaginable; no Creatures being capable of more Felicity than we possessed; when one Morning as we were indulging ourselves with our little ones; a Stranger's Voice, enquired whether I was at home; and a Servant opening the Parlour Door, informed me a Gentleman would speak with me. I desired him to walk in; but what my Confusion, and that of *Cleone* were, at the Sight of Captain *Doris*, was too visible by both our Looks to be concealed. I ran immediately to my Sword, which was hanging in the Room, and drawing it, advanced to him, demanding his Business with me. The Captain, who had no visible Weapon about him, but his Cane, threw that, and his Hat on the

O 2

Ground,

Ground, and extending his Arms, desired me to strike that perfidious Breast, which had so justly deserved it: for either, says he, you must do it, forgive me, or I am resolved to be my own Executioner, I can live no longer in my present Torment.

The Servant who had introduced the Captain, taking Notice of mine, and his Mistress's Surprise and Behaviour, had the Prudence not to withdraw, till Matters were composed again; but stood amazed at the Reason of such an unaccountable Greeting between us: When the Captain proceeded, Sir, I am come to make you a Tender of my Life, if that alone can atone for the Injury I have done you; though could you be Judge of the Sincerity of my Repentance, and the Affliction it has cost me, perhaps you might still reserve me for a milder Sentence. I am a Dog, a Villain, a Robber, a Ravisher, a Murderer; for each of these I apply to my Intentions, though the merciful Hand of Providence hath blasted my Attempts, and rendered them abortive. I own, your present Resentment and Indignation against me, are just; but could you see my Heart, see the Change and Alteration that is made in that, be but sensible how I value  
and

and esteem you both, you would pity me, and give me Hope of Pardon. For God's Sake, Sir, and you, Madam, says he, forgive me, or I cannot even hope for it hereafter.

Captain, replied I, it would ill become a Gentleman, to aggravate what you are so candid to acknowledge, nor am I so little of a Christian, as not to cherish a returning Delinquent; but you must pardon me, if I am not over credulous; are these Professions sincere, or are they a Colour only for further Wiles? Act the Man, the honest Man for once, that I may either embrace you as my real Friend, or defend myself against you as my Enemy.

The Tears then running from the Captain's Face, he fell on his Knees, appealing to the Almighty for the Truth of his Penitence; and made so many Professions to us both, that not longer doubting of his Sincerity, I delivered my Sword to my Servant, and embracing him, raised him from the Ground. He in return clasping me in his Arms, called me his Saviour; protesting, that the Sight of Heaven could not be more grateful to him, than my Smiles were. He

then went up to *Cleone*, and begging to salute her, desired her Forgiveness, which she likewise granting, we sat down together, in seeming Love, and Friendship.

The Captain, then putting his Hand in his Pocket, *Cleone* observed it, and starting up, was going to withdraw. Madam, says the Captain, as you have but too much Reason to suspect any disingenuous Act, from so base a Creature as myself; pray inform me, whether you are not apprehensive of some Ill from me, which occasions your so sudden rising, and the Paleness that sits on your Cheek? *Cleone* would have been excused from replying, till his repeated Demand obliged her to confess, she had feared a Pistol being introduced. I blame you not, Madam, says he, you could not be too cautious; but let me beg you, Sir, says he, to me (that my present Stay may be attended with less Difficulty to myself, as well as you) to examine my Pockets, and Cloaths; that being certain of your own Security, as to me, the little Time we pass together, may be freed from all Doubt of base Design from me. I made some Scruple of searching him, and assured him, that I had not the least Difficulty with myself, in believing him sincere

cere in his Professions; but he would not rest till I had done it.

Now, Madam, says he, the Reason of my putting this Hand in my Pocket was, to return you two Jewels, which Mr. *Price* left in the Hands of the Governor of the Cape Castle, whom I have satisfied, for the Debt Mr. *Price* had contracted during his unhappy Misfortune there. I have also, Sir, said he, applying to me, furnished myself with a Bank Note for Three Hundred Pounds, being the Sum I was condemned in by the Magistrate of *Rotterdam*; and if all I have in the World besides, nay, my Body to be your Prisoner, or the immediate Surrender of my Life, shall be demanded as a further Recompence for the Injury I have done you both, I am here ready to answer for it, with Pleasure.

Truly Captain, said *Cleone* to him, I am now so fully convinced of your Repentance, that my Heart even bleeds within me, for the Anguish your Compunction has thrown you into; and if it may be any Alleviation of your Affliction, I do assure you I heartily forgive you, what relates to myself; and believe, from the Gentleness of Mr. *Price's*

Disposition, I may answer for him, that he ~~does~~ the same; and as for my Jewels, I will receive them of you; but as for the Note, I utterly disclaim any Share adjudged to me in it.

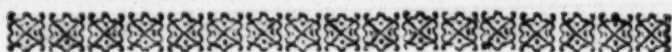
I then took the Captain by the Hand, and told him, that one Soul actuating *Gleone* and me, I could never disapprove what she had so solemnly uttered; and assured him, that I was of the same Sentiments with her, in every Thing she had said.

The Captain, poor Man, was so overcome at our Reconciliation to him, that he was at a Loss to express his Gratitude; till after further entering into indifferent Subjects, and we had asked him to dine with us, all cleared up again, and we were as familiar as ever.

He gave us an Account of the Merchants, who he said were the best Passengers he ever had in his Life; informed us of his last Voyage to the Cape, and we spent the Afternoon very agreeably. At his taking Leave, he desired the Favour of us, that as we had now set his Heart at rest, we would permit his Visits, when next he should arrive

arrive in *London*; which we readily assuring him we would do, we parted very good Friends; both of us from our Hearts pitying his Distress, and rejoicing in the Comfort we had been able to administer to it.





## C H A P. XIX.

*Treats of a second Journey to Wales,  
and return with their Father and Mo-  
ther to London.*

MY Brother's three Years Probation seemed to be soon over, and he was admitted half Partner with Mr. *Trueby*; and as he had kept the Books all the Time, he was able to inform me of the State of the Trade, which I found was very thriving, and greatly gainful; but not what it might be, had their Capital been larger; upon which, being willing to encourage them all I could, we having saved as much yearly out of our Income, I gave them another Two Thousand Pounds, as the last Gift they must expect from me: for I had now a growing Family, and must take Care for them.

In short, about three Years afterwards; my Brother *Rice* appeared in his Coach; and I must say, was by all who knew him, esteemed

esteemed as accomplished a Man as any on the Exchange of *London*, and as active in every Part of Business; and the House had gained such Credit, that no Man would have scrupled their Note for Ten Thousand Pounds, more than they would the Bank's.

*Rice*, remembering what a Figure I cut in the Country when I went down there, could not abstain from the Vanity of making as good an Appearance there himself; and by that Time he had been in Business ten Years, proposed the Tour to me, as *Cleone* and myself had no Employment.

We were not long in framing our Inclinations to his Wish; and leaving our two youngest Children at home, with their Nurse, we took the two eldest, and a Maid down with us; my Brother travelling in his Chariot, with an intimate Friend he took with him.

We found both my Father, and Mother, grown old and feeble, and little able to help themselves; but my Father, at Sight of *Rice*, was quite besides himself, for *Rice* loved Taste, and dressed much more elegant, and showy, than I ever chose to do; he turned  
him

him about, eyed his laced Waistcoat, handled his broad Gold laced Hat, and I thought would never have done staring at him. Sir, says *Rice*, now which looks most like a Gentleman, you or I? Thou impertinent Puppy, says my Father, whatever thou hast of a Gentleman, is derived from me. I allow the Blood is, says *Rice*, and had not that been good, I had never advanced to what I am; but then, Sir, a Man might as well be filled with Water, as good Blood, if he never tries what it will do for him. Sir, says *Rice*, though I think it is too late in Life, for my Mother and you to go upon Experiments; yet if you will both come and live with me at *London*, I'll take Care you shall never want, but dye a Gentleman at least; for I perceive you are both almost past assisting yourselves, and I think it high Time you should leave this ancient Seat, which will otherwise fall on your Heads, and become your sepulchral Monument.

My Mother snapped at the Proposal; do you hear, Mr. *Price*, says she, what your Son *Rice* says? (for my Father was pretty deaf) he would have you go to *London* with him, and he'll provide for you: provide a Coffin for me I suppose, says my Father, will he not?

not? I go to *London*? No, No; I who have lived honestly upon my paternal Seat all my Life-time, will lay my Bones by my Ancestors; but who will possess my Patrimony, now my Sons are turned out such fine Folks, that gives me Concern to think? What? Is the Name to be lost in this Country, no Trace, no Remains of the Blood and Family of the *Prices*? O, my pious Ancestors little thought of this Day!

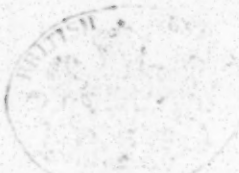
Let me tell you, says my Mother, that I think you stand in your own Light, Mr. *Price*, don't you grow past Exercise? have we not lost great Part of our Sheep for want of looking after? are not the rest tainted most of them? and what shall we do when they are gone? has not your Land missed the Tith for want of your Health? and is not the House ready to fall for want of Repairs? don't tell me, though I have helped you so long, if you won't see your own Interest, I can see mine, and I'll return with my Son, that I will, and e'en take Care of yourself for me.

My Father, at last perceiving that my Mother was obstinately bent upon going, and my Brother proffering to buy the Estate, consented to go with him; so we let the Estate  
for

for Five Pounds a Year, in the Condition it was, and having spent a Day or two at *Keynton* we returned.

Soon afterwards my Brother married an Alderman's only Daughter, and had a Fortune of Ten Thousand Pounds with her.

My poor Father lived not above four Years afterwards; but long enough however to satisfy him, how improvidently he had spent his past Life, when he beheld the Ease and Affluence of his Children, under a different Economy; and I am persuaded that the Thoughts of his past Folly, contributed in great Measure to hasten his End. My Mother lived almost ten Years after, and at my Father's Death, left my Brother, to reside with me, where she spent most of her Time, in the Care of her Grand Children.



F I N I S.

---

---

*Books printed for T. OSBORNE,  
in Gray's Inn.*

I. **T**HE History of the Parliament of *England*. Translated from the *French* of the Abbe *Raynal*.

2. A Treatise upon the true Seat of the Glanders in Horses; together with the Method of Cure. Dedicated to his Highness Prince *Charles* of *Lorraine*, Count of *Armagnac*, Peer and Grand Master of the Horse of *France*, &c. By *Monf. de la Fosse*, Master Farrier of *Paris*, and Farrier to the King's Stables. With Cuts. To which is annexed, A Copy of the Approbation of the *Royal Academy of Sciences*, printed at *Paris* 1749. The Translation and Notes by *H. Bracken*, M. D. Price bound 1s.

3. Memoirs of a Man of Pleasure; or, the Adventures of *Verforand*, 2 vol.

4. The Life of Mr. *George Edwards*, a Creole.

5. Telliamed; or, Discourses between an Indian Philosopher and a French Missionary, on the Diminution of the Sea, the Formation of the Earth, the Origin of Men and Animals, and other curious Subjects, relating to Natural History and Philosophy. Being a Translation from the *French* Original of Mr. Maillet, Author of the Description of Egypt. Price 4s. 6d.

---

Also to be disposed of,

At T. OSBORNE's, in *Gray's Inn*.

The Manuscript Sermons of a Doctor of Divinity, deceas'd. They are a Series for one Year, containing Fifty-two in Number, on practical and useful Subjects.

N. B. *These Discourses have been examined by an eminent Divine, (whose Name may be known if requir'd) and will warrant them to be learned and useful Discourses, fit for any Congregation, never copyed or printed, and wrote in a very fair Hand.*

Where may be had, Dr. Bundy's Sermons, 2 vol. on the Church Catechism and other Subjects. Price 10s.

Dr. Lewis Aiterbury's Sermons, 2 vol. before Queen Anne and King George I, on select Subjects. Price 10s.

an  
ry,  
aa-  
nd  
la-  
ce-  
of  
of

of  
or  
r,

ed  
be  
m  
ry  
d

,  
r

-  
t

v